The Oxford County Citizen

A E Herrick, 8-10-10

VOLUME XVIII.—NUMBER 37. BETHEL, ME.,—RUMFORD, ME., THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1912. $1.50 IN ADVANCE.

LOCAL HISTORY.

Newspaper Records of Bethel and Vicinity.

Incidental Memoranda---By Leonard B. Chapman.

Number 134.

(Continued from last week.)

PART THIRTY TWO—CONTINUED.

The name of Lombard appears upon the earliest records of the town of Gorham, Me., which was settled in 1736. Down to the year of 1800, twenty-seven intentions of marriages of Lombards are recorded upon the public records and seventy-six births, beginning in the year of 1769; what happened previously I cannot here state.

"In 1749 Rev. Solomon Lombard came to Gorham and officiated as a clergyman. He was born in Truro, Mass., and was graduated at Harvard college in 1723. He married in Truro, Sarah Purrington."*

Sept. 26, 1750, the town of Gorham voted to give him a call "to settle in the work of the Gospel ministry," but after a while the theology he taught becoming a matter of public discussion, the Congregational church society divided and Aug. 15th, 1764, he separated from the church and became an outspoken Episcopalian, speculated in land titles, mingled with politicians, became a member of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, a member of the State law making body, and in 1781, bid a final farewell to the scenes of earth, aged 79 years. His wife bore him twelve children. His ninth child, born Feb. 23, 1743, named Richard and wife Lydia Bangs of Cape Cod had nine children and Richard of this family, born at Gorham, June 3, 1782, united in marriage with Miss Eunice Sawyer, born Apr. 20th, 1785, at Ferry Village, now South Portland, she the 10th child of Jonathan Sawyer, who was a son of John Sawyer, the first Sawyer of that region, answering to the name, and a brother Isaac Sawyer, who settled at Woodfords in 1726—a suburb of Portland at this time—then called Falmouth, in common with the present Falmouth; Portland; So. Portland; Westbrook, Deering and Cape Elizabeth, all comprising originally a tract of land twelve miles square,—a fruitful family at Cape Elizabeth and at Woodfords, where the name of Sawyer still flourishes as it does in many other places.

It was Richard Lombard, born in Gorham, June 3, 1782, who chose Miss Eunice Sawyer for a wife, that became the first settler of

WILSON'S MILLS

in 1827. He was a grandson of Rev. Solomon Lombard of Gorham, himself a Methodist clergyman, inheriting "wild lands" in the wilderness of the Magalloway regions, in company with his eldest son, Lorenzo D. Lombard, crossed the Umbagog lake and went up the river in an open boat to the "Big Eddy"—a local name no longer in use—and took formal possession of his wilderness inheritance. Thus runs in brief the story of the first European occupancy of the Magalloway regions. Two other sons, if they did not accompany the father soon made a home with him, the home farm, being now owned by Messrs. D. C. and H. O. Bennett, the Lorenzo D. Lombard farm and house becoming what is now known as the "Aziscohos House," located in the south westerly corner of Lincoln Plantation, the first house met upon entering the place from Errol, thirty years ago, between the highway and the waters of the river on the west, the Lorenzo D. farm joining the "home farm," Alvan Wilson residing directly opposite the Lombard property, between the river and the New Hampshire line.

In this locality is a strange mixup in names of rivers. The Androscoggin ceases to exist in name but really continues under the name of Rapid river, which river is an outlet to the Rangeley Lakes and here unites with the waters of the Magalloway river coming down from the north, these two streams furnishing the water for the Androscoggin that flows down through Berlin, Bethel, Rumford and Lewiston uniting with the ocean a little southerly of Bath in connection with the Kennebec river.

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DEATH OF PROF. S. A. THURLOW,

A Former Principal of Gould's Academy.

The many friends and former pupils of Prof. Stephen A. Thurlow will learn with deep sorrow of his death at Pottsville, Pa. The following was taken from the Pottsville Republican of January 4th:

Prof. Stephen A. Thurlow, for over thirty years Pottsville's leading educator and principal of the High School and later as superintendent of schools, died this morning at his home 1212 Howard Ave. Death came at 7.50 o'clock following a sinking spell which started Tuesday night, leaving him in such a weakened condition that he lapsed into unconsciousness shortly after noon Wednesday in which condition he remained until the time of his death.

Mr. Thurlow has always enjoyed the best of health until the summer of 1910 when he was taken seriously ill while visiting with his wife at her former home at Saybrook, Conn. For about two months he was in a critical condition and it was feared then that he would not recover but his strong vitality and strength of will finally brought him around, although he never recovered from the attack and was left in a weakened condition which was very discouraging to his thousands of friends in Pottsville and vicinity. It was shortly before the Christmas holidays that he contracted a severe cold and the School Board then gave him permission to take a vacation if he so desired. It was his intention to go to Saybrook, Conn., over the holidays but his health made the journey inadvisable. Since that time he grew gradually worse until this week when the case became alarming.

A complication of kidney, stomach and heart troubles was the cause of his fatal illness.

Mr. Thurlow came to Pottsville in 1881 to assume the principalship of the local High School. He had graduated from Amherst college nine years before that, being at college at the same time Dr. J. H. Eastman, of the First Presbyterian church was a student there. Among his classmates were Prof. H. B. Adams, deceased, of John Hopkins University; John B. Clark, of Columbia University and Charles E. Garman, professor at Amherst.

After his graduation he taught at Hebron, Maine, and was principal of Gould's Academy at Bethel, Maine, from '70 to '74, principal of the Freeport H. S. from '74 to '78 and principal of the Belleville, N. Y. H. S. from '78 to '81, when he came to Pottsville.

Prof. Thurlow won for himself a foremost and an unique position in the hearts of the Pottsville people. A resident of Pottsville for more than 30 years he can be said to be without an enemy. In that time he sent out into a business career men who have since acquired honor and positions of distinction and everyone who enjoyed the benefits of his tutelage ascribed a great part of their success to the inspiration which he gave them.

Although a most able instructor and well versed along all educational lines it was not to his knowledge of the sciences, etc., that he owed his greatest value to this community, but it was to the ideal type of manhood which he exemplified. It was his first thought to make good men and good women of the boys and girls under his charge, to inculcate in them the spirit of manliness and womanliness, to be straightforward, honorable and upright and the teachings of the text books came next—and the text book teaching never suffered by reason of the time which he devoted to training the character.

He was the friend of every pupil in the school, and, best of all, every pupil appreciated it. No matter what the record of the child had been in the lower grades, he changed when he came under the benign influence of Prof. Thurlow. He never instilled fear in the heart, but rather love and confidence. Those who never came under his direct care can never appreciate fully what he really accomplished.

As a public speaker Mr. Thurlow was without a peer. His speech was quiet and seemingly commonplace, he never ascending to flights of flowery or loud oratory, but spoke to his audience as though addressing a class. His thoughts were beautiful, his sentiments appropriate, and he was not only interesting at all times, but he was instructive, no matter upon what subject he was chosen to speak.

Not only did he devote his school hours and recreation hours to the improvement of the schools and to lessons for the pupils, but he contributed largely of his salary to buy special books and equipment which he thought would help the students in their work.

When five ago he was presented with a purse of $1700 by the members of the Alumni it was with the understanding that some of it should be devoted by him to the purchase of equipment for the schools, as it was believed that otherwise the greater part of this gift, demonstrating the esteem of the former pupils of the High School, would find its way back into the schools.

He was prominent in the affairs of the Grand Army as a member of Gowen Post, while in everything with which he associated himself he was immediately recognized as leader.

Mr. Thurlow was born in Raymond, Cumberland Co., Maine, July 12, 1842. He was the son of Robert and Nancy

Continued on page 2.

ODD FELLOWS AND REBEKAHS

Install Officers At Bethel.

On Friday evening was held the public installation of both Odd Fellows and Rebekahs. The officers of Mt. Abram Lodge were first installed by Dr. I. H. Wight as Dist. Deputy Grand Master with C. K. Fox as Deputy Grand Marshal. The work was performed in a very pleasing and impressive manner.

The elected officers for 1912 are
N. G., Howard Coburn.
V. G., James S. Hutchins.
Sec., Wesley K. Wheeler.
Treas., C. K. Fox.
Appointed officers:
W., L. W. Ramsell.
Cond., . . E. Purrington.
Chap., E. L. Arno.
R. S. N. G., Rufus Skillings.
L. S. N. G., Charles K. Kimball.
R. S. V. G., Leslie Chase.
L. S. V. G., Harry Plaisted.
R. S. S., Geo. Bennett.
L. S. S., Everett E. McKeen.
In. Guard, Ralph Chapman.
O. G., Albert C. Frost.

The installation of Sunset Rebekah Lodge by Dist. Dep. Pres., Alice J. Farwell and Grand Marshal, Susan G. Edwards, with other Grand officers.

As usual the Rebekah work was performed in an excellent manner. The elected officers are:
N. G., Ella Lyon.
V. G., Susie Plaisted.
Rec. Sec., Anna French.
Fin. Sec., Annie M. Frye.
Treas., Susan G. Edwards.
Appointed officers:
W., Louise Purrington.
Cond., Addie Ramsell.
R. S. N. G., Eva R. Fox.
L. S. N. G., Constance Wheeler.
Chap., Anna B. Kimball.
R. S. V. G., Angie Wight.
L. S. V. G., Katherine Barker.
In. G., Verile C. Hutchins.
O. G., Leslie Chase.

Piano solos by Hazel Arno, Doris Frost and Edith Marsden, and recitation by Marion Frost were enjoyed while waiting the call to supper, which was served in the dining room. The menu consisted of oyster stew, coffee, sandwiches and cake. Committee for supper: Sisters Mary E. Skillings and Lillian Stowell; Bros. E. A. Barker, J. S. Hutchins and Howard Coburn.

COLUMBIAN CLUB LECTURE.

On Friday evening, Jan. 12, in the Universalist church, the Columbian Club as a part of the winter's program have a Travel Talk. It is to be given by A. N. Leonard, Ph.D., Professor of German of Bates College.

Dr. Leonard is always sure of a welcome where he is known; for his audiences all agree that he has a most winning warmth of manner, a keenness of vision, a kindness of humor and a great talent for portrayal. His life as a student in Germany gave him opportunity for many little journeys of exploration to unknown and wellknown places on German ground. He has had surely a good preparation for his talk to us, "Legends and Castles of the Rhine."

The students of the Academy are cordially invited to be the guests of the Columbian Club at this lecture.

It is earnestly hoped too that the people of the village will attend and give the speaker a good audience. The admission is 25 cents.

INSTALLATIONS AT CANTON.

The officers of Anasagunticook Lodge, No. 32, I. O. O. F., and Canton Encampment were installed Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows hall. The installation of the former was by D. D. G. M., C. H. Gibbs, of Livermore Falls, assisted by B. A. Clary as Grand Marshal, A. H. Alley as Grand Warden, Clarence Swett, as Grand Secretary, B. E. Patterson as Grand Treasurer, O. M. Richardson, as Grand Chaplain and G. Hayford as Grand Guardian, installed the following officers in a creditable manner:—
N. G., W. B. Gilbert.
V. G., A. S. Bicknell.
Rec. Sec., W. A. Lucas.
Fin. Sec. H. A. Swett.
Treas., E. E. Westgate.
War., Harold Gilbert.
Cond., H. E. Parsons.
R. S. N. G., O. M. Richardson.
L. S. N. G., A. L. Tirrell.
R. S. V. G., E. K. Hollis.
L. S. V. G., C. B. Swett.
I. G., S. O. Tirrell.
O. G., John Dillon.
R. S. S., Clarence Mitchell.
L. S. S., W. L. Day.
Chap., H. T. Tirrell.

The trustees are O. M. Richardson, G. H. Johnson and A. L. Tirrell.

Visiting committee, W. A. Lucas, H. A. Swett, S. O. Tirrell, H. B. Gilbert, E. K. Hollis, Canton; E. L. Dailey, Canton Point; C. S. Mitchell, W. O. Bisbee, Hartford; E. H. Bassett, Livermore; B. A. Chase, Peru; A. E. Davis, Ridlonville.

The officers of Canton Encampment were ably installed by D. D. G. P., Carl Thurston, of Rumford, assisted by James Shea of Rumford, marshal; G. Hayford, Grand Senior Warden; A. F. Hayford, Grand Scribe; Edwin Fuller, Grand High Priest; G. Hayford, Grand Treasurer; P. E. Bicknell, Grand Sentinel.

The officers installed were
C. A. Swett, C. P.
A. L. Tirrell, S. W.
H. T. Tirrell, H. P.
C. B. Swett, R. S.
H. A. Swett, Treasurer.
S. W. Butterfield, J. W.
G. Hayford, 1st Watch.
G. H. Johnson, 2nd Watch.
S. O. Tirrell, 3d Watch.
W. L. Day, 4th Watch.
A. F. Hayford, Guide.
John Dillon, I. G.

The meeting was followed by an oyster supper.

DEATH OF ANDREW CAMPBELL.

RUMFORD.

On Saturday afternoon at the Oxford Mill occurred a serious accident, when Andrew Campbell, an employee in the caustic soda room stepped on a plank over one of the large vats full of caustic liquor and the plank gave way throwing him into the vat which was about two thirds full of the liquor and from 150 to [illegible] degrees of heat.

Mr. Campbell was a young man of twenty-one years of age and had worked in the Oxford Mill for about three months. It was his duty to wash out the vats and keep them clean, and it was necessary to do this from a walk built over the vats, but as the walk was not as convenient as a plank, a large plank was placed over the vat to make it easier to cleanse the tank from there. This plank had not been changed for several years and the action of the soda on the wood had tended to weaken the wood so that when Mr. Campbell stepped upon it, the board broke letting him into the vat which was two-thirds full of the hot liquor. He screamed for help and several men ran to his assistance.

Mr. Lloyd, the foreman was summoned at once and when he reached there he tried to pull Campbell out of the vat, asked him to take hold of his hand and, the answer that Campbell made to him was, "I can't see, Oh, God I'm dying." After about four minutes he died. He could not be removed from the vat until all of the liquor had been drawn off and he had been dead some minutes at that time, the lye having [illegible] him so fearfully.

Mr. Elliott the coroner was summoned and held an inquest at the Court Room. After the jury had heard the full evidence it was thought by them that Mr. Campbell came to his death by his own negligence in stepping on this board and that the Oxford Mill were in no way responsible for his death.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

BASKET BALL.

Gould's Boys Lose to Portland High and Girls to Bridgton High.

Last Friday afternoon and evening the Gould's team lost their first games of this season.

The Bridgton girls defeated the Gould's girls 15 to 10, and the fast Portland H. S. team defeated the boys 18 to 13.

The arrival of the Bridgton team was a great surprise to everyone for the weather was somewhat rough but they came the entire twenty-six miles in a team laying one horse forever to rest on the way. They showed a class in the game seldom seen in girls' games, shooting successfully under the severest guarding.

Unfortunately King of the local team was ill and absolutely unfit to play, yet she went in the last half to do what she could to help the school team.

Line-up:—

B. H. S.	GOULD'S.
Arey, M., rf.,	rf., Swan.
Wilbey, E., lf.,	lf., Vail.
Gore, A., c.,	c., Bartlett.
Davis, M., rg.,	lg., Russell.
Abbott, C., lg.,	rg., Kimball.
Burnham, G., Towne, B., subs., c., King.	

Goals from field, Arey 3, Wilbey 1, Vail 2, King 1. Goals from fouls, Wilbey 7, Vail 2, King 2.

In the evening the Gould's boys met Portland H. S. in the hardest fought game yet played.

Philbrook of the Gould's team was unable to play on account of severe injuries to his foot and the team had not practiced in the positions they took in the game. Foster played in Philbrook's place as guard and as he has been playing center seemed completely lost at the start. The Portland High team is after the State championship and worked hard for their victory yet considering the difficulties, the Gould's boys put up quite as good a struggle as the visitors.

The game was very rough as is every fast game, and was very interesting from the start.

Libbey, the Portland referee, was very fair the first half but the general opinion is that he roasted the Gould's players in the last.

The students gathered in one corner of the gym and supported the team quite well with cheers under the leadership of Philbrook, who, if he could not play, could at least make considerable noise.

Line-up:—

P. H. S.	GOULD'S.
Niles, rf.,	rf., Young
Burke, lf.,	lf., Farnham.
Dougherty, c.,	c., Cummings.
McCollam, c.	
Orr, rg.,	rg., Foster
	lg., Clark
Connellan, lf.,	lf., Bowler

Goals from field, Niles 2, Burke 1, Dougherty 1, McCollam 1, Orr 2, Connellan 1, Young 4, Foster 1. Goals from fouls, Burke 2, Young 3.

NOTE—It may be proper for this paper to say that victory should have perched on the Gould's banner in the above reported Gould's-Portland game. That it did not, seems due to several causes: first, the visitors determined to introduce such a degree of fastness as to border on roughness to an extreme that the Gould's team has never allowed itself to approach, secondly the visiting umpire was quite unable to see but one side of the game and he saw that at times with a vengeance, and third, the Gould's team failed to show its strength for lack of generalship. For five years Gould's Academy has stood in the front ranks in the State in basket ball, so much so that Portland High, desiring always to win, has sought and found excuses for not playing our quintet. The season never opened with brighter prospects for a championship team at Gould's than this year; unfortunately a coach could not be had and as a result the team has not been properly developed. The captain and one of the guards are the only men who have played their positions; the others have been shifted about to such an extent that it has been impossible for them to develop sufficient strength in any position to enable them to do justice to themselves when the hard games came, and the fact that the supporters of the team had no means of guessing what positions the members of the team would play up to the blowing of the whistle last Saturday night shows the principle of generalship that has brought defeat to a team which should have held the championship. It is too late in the season to recover from the errors of the past and we fear that a like fate awaits our boys when they meet at least two of their approaching engagements. Now, Mr. Captain, you have the material, get it into line and work, play every man to win, and when you have won the hard games on your schedule we will take off our hats to you as prettily as we know how to do.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

COLLIE PUPS FOR SALE.

Thoroughbred, Sable and White Scotch Collie Pups. Price, five dollars ($5.00) each.

H. N. HEAD,
Bethel, Maine.

2-14-tf.

FURS

Prices cut in half to close out stock. Send for catalogue, stating what you desire, and receive further description.

J. E. PALMER CO.,
Portland, Me.

Desk 10.

FOR SALE.

The well-known Gilman P. Bean farm including all timber lands as a part of the same is now upon the market. This farm is located between Bethel Village and West Bethel and has upon it a large amount of pine and pulp timber as well as other growth. The timber lot on this farm is one of the best and most desirable in this section. Many have asked if the farm was to be sold and this notice is to call attention to the fact that it is now on the market. For description of farm, price and full particulars, address or see the undersigned.

(MRS.) ABBIE G. BEAN,
Berlin, N. H., Lock Box 247,
or application may be made to
HERRICK & PARK,
Bethel, Me.

1-4-tf.

FOR SALE.

In Bethel village a six room cottage house with village water, and barn 18 ft. by 36 ft., as good as new; half acre garden. Inquire of

H. H. HASTINGS,
Bethel, Maine.

1-11-3t-p.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy N. Y.

1-4-3t.

If You Are A Trifle Sensitive About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

1-4-3t.

When you want a reliable medicine for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by W. E. Bosserman.

1-4-1month.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK.

At the annual meeting of Bethel National Bank held at the banking room on Tuesday afternoon E. C. Bowler was chosen chairman, E. C. Park, clerk, and the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: Seth Walker, Ira C. Jordan, N. F. Brown, F. L. Edwards, E. C. Bowler, J. G. Gehring and Ernest Walker. The resignation of D. S. Hastings, made because of ill health, was accepted and Ernest Walker was elected to fill the vacancy.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors the following officers and committees were elected:—president, Seth Walker; vice-president, Ira C. Jordan; cashier, E. C. Park; loaning committee, Seth Walker, E. C. Park, F. L. Edwards; examining committee, Ira C. Jordan, E. C. Bowler, F. L. Edward

COATS AND SUITS AT CUT PRICES

Right at the time when you need Fur and Fur Lined Coats, Caracul and Plush Coats, and Wool Coats and Suits, you can buy them at MARKED DOWN PRICES. Our entire line of garments is marked down right at the height of the cold weather season. You will save money by purchasing your garments here.

COATS

COATS of black pony and electric seal, $30.00 to $35.00, $15.00 to $23.00.

FUR LINED COATS, $29 to $22.50, $20.00 to $18.00, $15.00 to $11.50.

COATS of black and navy kersey in plain tailored and satin trimmed styles. Were $18.00, now $12.50. Were $10.00, now $12.50. Were $12.50, now $9.50.

WOOL COATS in all the new weaves including the mixture and plaid back materials at mark down prices.

FURS

We have some special values in Isabella Fox Shawls that will interest you.

$18.00 SHAWLS, now $13.50.
$10.00 SHAWLS, now $7.50.

SUITS

SUITS of black and navy India twill, Persian velvet collar and Skinner's satin revers. Were $24.75, now $19.00.

TAILORED MODELS of dark blue India twill, black velvet collar, satin lining. WERE $18.00, NOW $12.50.

SUITS of black and navy cheviot, Skinner's satin lining and revers, panel skirt. WERE $15.00, NOW $11.50.

SUITS of black serge. WERE $12.50, NOW $9.50.

OUR $2.98 SILK WAIST

If you haven't seen our $2.98 Messaline waist, you don't realize what a good waist you can get for that amount of money. The same quality silk is used in this waist as in the $5.00. All colors, $2.98.

DRY GOODS
Thomas Smiley
SMILEY SYSTEM—SIX STORES

NORWAY, MAINE.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand [illegible] [illegible] it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three [illegible] Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said [illegible] January, A. D. 1912, at 9 of the [illegible] [illegible] if they see cause.

Emily O. Atwood late of Rumford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Fred H. Atwood and Idella P. Atwood, the executors therein named.

Lucia C. Rowe late of Bethel, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Henry L. Farrar, executor.

Ellen U. [illegible] late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by [illegible] Blake, executor.

Ellen H. Stearns late of Bethel, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Elery C. Park, administrator.

John S. [illegible] late of Bethel, deceased; final account presented for allowance by H. H. Hastings, administrator.

Sumner W. True late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by John O. [illegible], executor.

ADDISON E. HERRICK,
Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
ALBERT D. PARK,
Register.
12-28-3t.

If any of them are subject to attacks of croup, watch for the first symptom, hoarseness. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse and the attack may be warded off. For sale by W. E. Bosserman.
1-4 1month.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Edward H. Foster late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

AMELIA A. FOSTER.
December 19th, 1911.
12-28-3t.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Horace F. [illegible] late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

[illegible] R. CHASE.
December 19th, 1911.
12-28-3t.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Dec. 21st, 1911.

OXFORD SS.

We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate within and for said County, commissioners to receive and determine upon claims of the creditors of Horatio Wight, late of Newry, in said County, deceased, whose estate has been represented insolvent, hereby give notice agreeably to the order of said Judge of Probate that we will attend to the duty assigned to us at the office of Herrick & Park, in Bethel village, in said county at ten o'clock in the forenoon on Saturday, January 13th, 1912, and at the same time and place on Monday, June 17th, 1912.

W. P. BROWN,
F. B. MERRILL,
Commissioners.
12-28-3t.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Fred L. [illegible] late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

EDWIN F. [illegible]
December 19th, 1911.
1-4-3t.

Mrs. A. W. Tubbs, of [illegible], Me., had been troubled with sick headache for about five years, when she began taking Chamberlain's Tablets. She has taken two bottles of them and they have cured her. Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach for which these tablets are especially intended. Try them, get well and stay well. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.
1-4 1month.

BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Mr. M. L. Thurston was in Andover, Friday.

Elsie Davis is so as to be up around her room.

Miss Lillian Stearns went to Portland, Monday afternoon.

Mr. F. C. Dyer of Rumford was in town, on business, Tuesday.

Do not forget the Travel Talk at the Universalist church Friday evening.

The Ladies' Circle met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Mr. Carl Upton from North Norway spent Sunday with friends at Songo.

Mrs. John Gore of Bridgton was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stowell of Locke's Mills were in town, Wednesday.

Mrs. O. M. Mason and Miss Alice Mason have returned from Melrose, Mass.

Miss Ruth Wight of Berlin, N. H., is the guest of her uncle, Dr. I. H. Wight and family.

Mrs. Emma Putnam and sister, Mrs. Susan Perkins, of Auburn are guests of Mrs. J. C. Billings.

Rev. C. L. Banghart went to Portland, Monday, to attend the "Men's Forward Movement Meetings."

There will be a whist party at Odd Fellows hall tonight. All are invited and a good time is assured.

Misses Blanche Lane and Eva Andrews of South Paris have been guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Little.

Miss Annie Frost of North Norway visited her sister, Miss Mildred Frost, at T. B. Burke's, recently.

Mr. Elmer Stowell and family have moved to Yarmouth, and Mrs. John Coolidge occupies their rent on High Street.

Miss Minnie Eagle returned to Portland, Thursday, having spent two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Eagle, at Northwest Bethel.

The team bringing the girls of the basket ball team from Bridgton to Bethel lost a horse at Locke's Mills and had to obtain another to come on.

Mildred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Foster, is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Eli Stearns, and attending school.

Rev. J. H. Little was called to East Sumner, last week to attend a funeral, Thursday, and Friday he went to West Sumner to attend another funeral.

Dr. I. H. Wight, D. D. G. M., and Mr. C. R. Fox, G. M., went to West Paris, Saturday evening to install the officers of West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Friday evening, January 12, at the Universalist church, a Travel Talk by Dr. A. N. Leonard of Bates College under the auspices of the Columbian club. All come and have an enjoyable evening.

An alarm of fire at 6.15, Sunday aroused the people and caused much anxiety as the thermometer ranged from 19 to 23 below zero. It proved to be a chimney fire in the main house of Mr. Moses Hastings, and was soon under control by the use of chemicals.

Purity Chapter, No. 102, Order of the Eastern Star will install their officers on Wednesday, Jan. 17. All Masons and their families are cordially invited to be present. A pleasant evening is assured. 8 P. M. is the hour. A rehearsal for the officers elect is called for Tuesday evening at 7.30 sharp, at Masonic Hall. Do not forget to come.

On the evening of Jan. 12th at 7.30 o'clock, there will be a Travel Talk, England and Castles of the Chivalry by Dr. A. N. Leonard of Bates College, at the Universalist church, under the auspices of the Columbian club. Tickets will be on sale and every one should hear this noted lecturer. [illegible]

The person who held ticket No. 120 which was the number drawing the box of candy at Rowe's has not shown up yet to claim the prize. Those holding 119 and 121 have appeared. Unless No. 120 comes forward to claim the box of candy very soon it will be divided between those holding 119 and 121. It will be remembered that the box is to be given away by Mr. H. S. Packard.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell attended Pomona Grange at Norway last week.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock.

The Mission Circle of the Universalist church met last week with Mrs. Olive Grover.

The Volunteer Hose Co. and ladies enjoyed a fine banquet at Prospect Hotel, Thursday evening.

NEWRY.

The school closed here last Friday after a long session.

Agnes Frost has returned to her school at West Paris.

Frank Douglass is getting out birch on his own land.

D. C. Smith is cutting birch on the Bartlett farm and H. E. Harlow is helping him.

GROVER HILL.

The New Year comes with silent tread,
New hope, new joy, new light to
spread.
It bringeth something new to each,
And lessons old 'twill newly teach.
—Bertha Hirsch Baruch.

An unusually cold wave.

L. Littlehale from Bethel village has present employment with E. H. Smith.

A young man, who gave his name as Whitney from Harrison, was in the place seeking employment last week.

Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson is caring for Mrs. Adelmar Stearns' two children, Dorothy and Adelmar, during the absence of their mother, who is away with a friend who is ill.

Levi B. Browne is driving True Browne's team this winter.

A. J. Peaslee of West Bethel called on friends here Sunday.

Walter Blake has taken the job to haul E. H. Smith's wood and timber this season.

Clyde L. Whitman is assisting Fred Wheeler in the woods at the present time.

A. B. Grover is hauling W. H. Hutchinson's pulp timber to the mill [illegible]

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bartlett attended the Pomona Grange at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stowell were in Bethel, Wednesday.

Mrs. M. A. Lapham and son, Carlton, spent Thursday in Norway.

The Sunday school elected the following officers, Sunday—Supt., Mr. W. C. Curtis; Asst. Supt., Mr. M. A. Lapham; Sec., Bertha Lawrence; Asst. Sec., Marion Swift; Treas., Mrs. Jos Grover; Librarian, Edith Fiske; Asst. Librarian, Elizabeth Swift.

Mrs. C. B. Bartlett was called to Turner, Thursday, by the sudden death of her cousin, Leonard Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Tebbets are visiting at Auburn and Durham.

Tom Brown was in Bethel, Sunday.

Miss Marie Swan returned to West Bethel, Sunday.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Mrs. B. M. Bean's sister, Miss Pearl Weeks, returned to her home, Monday.

Mr. L. J. Trask has a number of teams hauling hay to Bethel to load on the cars.

J. A. Spinney was hurt quite badly Monday, while coming down a steep hill, he was thrown from the load, cutting his back against a tree.

We had quite a snow storm here Tuesday.

German Soldiers Are Swimmers.

All German soldiers must learn to swim. Some of them are so expert that, with their clothing on their heads and carrying guns and ammunition, they can swim rivers several hundred yards in width.

The Spirit of Winter.

The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hood's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

Mail Carriers Will Fly.

This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds, and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. P. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." For coughs, colds or any bronchial affection it's unequalled. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Chas. Fernald's, Nathan Reynolds' of Canton; H. J. Reynolds' of Ridlonville; C. A. Gardiner's of Dixfield.

Youthful Reasoning.

A Maryland assemblyman says the boys up his way start to learn politics as soon as they leave the cradle. "By ten," he states, "a boy knows the game pretty well. For instance, one day in school the teacher was asking the pupils about South America. 'Explain the government of ten of the countries down there,' she said to one of the little fellows. 'They're republics,' he quickly replied. 'What are the other three?' 'Democrats.'"

This Is An Easy Test.

Shake Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitutes. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.
1-4-3t.

A Plea For Rubbernecks.

Be good to the rubbernecks. They are the people who find time to attend the weddings and who make the public opinion that decides if the bride looked pretty or was a fright. They also attend the funerals, and it is through them that busy people learn if the corpse looked natural and if the relatives were as grief stricken as they should have been. They decide if a woman's new dress is becoming, if a girl makes a good match, if a new baby is pretty. They make the sentiment that is favorable or opposed to a girl's singing, her piano playing or her recitations in public. They are the opinion makers. Be good to them.—Atchison Globe.

A Better Example.

The Episcopal bishop of Liberia, in a recent letter from Monrovia, praised the shrewd wit of the west coast natives.

"I addressed a school of native boys the other day," he wrote, "and, taking them on arithmetic, I tried to show them the impossibility of adding 'like' to 'unlike' and getting a total of 'like.'

"'Now,' I said, 'let us take an example. Suppose we added four sheep to eight cows. Would that make twelve cows?'

"A lad as black and shining as a patent leather boot grinned and answered:

"'No, no. You cannot make cows out of sheep, bishopy. Four calves would be the best for that.'"

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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1912 Edition

[illegible]

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Send for Free Catalogue
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The National Grange

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

THE WAY THE FARMERS FEEL

Representing U. S. Agriculturists, the Grange Has Aided In the Fight Against Reciprocity.

When the Grange, in many states, took up the fight against Canadian reciprocity and declared that it represented the sentiment of the farmers of the country, there were many who loudly proclaimed that the farmers were being misrepresented and that the latter were "not really opposed to reciprocity."

Since then a perfect flood of letters from the farmers has poured in upon Washington, and no doubt any longer exists that the farmers of the country, as a whole, are against the measure, positively and unmistakably. How one Ohio farmer feels about it is seen in an episode between Deputy W. J. Edgerton of Belmont county, and his congressman, which shows distinctly the Grange farmer sentiment in that state. Mr Edgerton wrote the congressman his views on reciprocity, expressed in a courteous, proper way. The congressman did not think it necessary to reply, evidently, but instead sent the usual congressional salve—a package of free seeds. This was a little too much for Brother Edgerton and he returned the seeds to the donor with the following letter:

"I see by your recent vote that you are more interested in the welfare and prosperity of the farmers of Canada than of those of your district. I am returning to you the seeds which came to my address this morning, with the suggestion that you send them to some of your Canadian farmer friends. It is an insult to any intelligent farmer to send him a bunch of cheap seeds after you have voted to rob him of markets rightfully his own. This is especially true when the seeds were purchased with his money and without consent. Some of the statesmen (?) of today will later learn that for every dollar the purchasing power of the farmer is reduced the nation must suffer a twofold loss. Allow me to suggest that you later may have plenty of time to meditate on the fact that farmers of your district believe in exact justice to all classes and will be content with nothing less. Your Grange constituents have gone to the square deal school too long to accept any apology."

SUBORDINATE GRANGE PICNICS

Attendance Has Been Good and Great Interest Shown In Lectures and Speechmaking.

The visit of Oliver Wilson, lecturer for the National Grange, to Colorado resulted in a number of picnics among the Subordinate Granges of Colorado. Brother Wilson spoke at Castle Rock, City Park, Fort Collins and the Chautauqua at Boulder. He is the man of the hour and strikes straight from the shoulder. In clear forceful language Bro. Wilson told of how the National Grange, the oldest farmers' organization in our country, had secured practically all the legislation that has been enacted, directly favorable to the farming class. Among the good laws secured by the organized farmers through the National Grange, was the "Rural Delivery." When this bill was first introduced there was but one legislator who had the nerve and strength of character to support the measure. They held up their hands in holy horror, at the very thought of legislating for the farmer, who had been played for a sucker for a century and they saw no reason why "he should not continue" in that role. However, the Grange persisted and today nearly fifty millions of farmers are enjoying rural delivery yet but few of them realize it was secured through the efforts of the Grange.

This worthy organization has now determined to secure the enactment of a Parcels Post measure into law and every farmer throughout the country should give his assistance by organizing subordinate Granges and working for their own interests through their organizations. The attendance at all these Grange picnics and the interest taken in the speaking was good. If the farmers of Colorado only realized their opportunity of securing favorable legislation and better prices for their produce, they would organize Subordinate Granges in every community.

Welsh Miners' Place of Worship.

One of the most remarkable places of worship in the world is the miners' chapel in Mynydd Newydd colliery, Swansea, Wales, where for more than 50 years the workers have each morning assembled for worship. This sanctuary is situated close to the bottom of the shaft. The only light is that obtained from a solitary Davy safety lamp hung over the pulpit from the ceiling, and the oldest miner in the colliery is generally chosen to officiate.

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I Cure Catarrah, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Piles, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Cancer or any Diseased Condition of the Blood.
7-9-08

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

The advertisements below, represent some of the leading houses of New England. Our readers will doubtless find them of value.

Apples, Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs.
Ship to
P. H. WALL & CO,
General Commission Merchants.
Agents Fletcher's Improved Egg Case.
Clinton & Fulton Sts., BOSTON.
References and Stencils on request.
10-5-13t.

Try us on your shipments of
Apples, Potatoes, Live Poultry, Etc.
IMMEDIATE RETURNS.
W. W. BENJAMIN,
BOSTON, MASS.
10-5-13t.

HALL & COLE.
Fruit & Produce Commission Merchants
Apples, Potatoes and Cranberries our Specialties
100-102 Faneuil Hall Market, Boston
Send for Stencils and weekly market report.
10-5-26t.

Ship your
Apples, Potatoes, Eggs, Game and Poultry to
CHAPIN BROTHERS,
BOSTON, MASS.
Shipping Cards and Stencils furnished on request.
10-5-13t.

Hyde, Wheeler Co.
BOSTON
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
WANT
APPLES
Poultry and Eggs
POTATOES
Dressed Lamb and Calves
10-5-26t.

APPLES
BUTTER AND EGGS
POTATOES
DRESSED LAMBS AND CALVES
LIVE AND DRESSED POULTRY
10-5-26t e.

Spider Racing.

Lord Devon's property was greatly impoverished by the twelfth earl, who squandered nearly all his fortune and terribly embarrassed the entailed property. He was addicted to a most peculiar form of gambling, namely, spider racing, which he played with the last Marquis of Hastings and the eighth Duke of Bedford. Each player selected a spider, which was placed on the table, and then the latter was gently heated from underneath. The warmth caused the insects to run, and the spider which got to the edge first won. But spiders are curious creatures, and it would frequently happen that a spider which was near the edge and looked like a winner would double back [illegible] in all directions and use to backer the thousands of pounds he nearly won. Lord Devon, Lord Hastings and the Duke of Bedford each of them squandered enormous sums on this game, which contributed in no small degree to the ruin of the two former.—New York Tribune.

Inn Names in Germany.

Germany probably holds the record for out of the way signs and fantastic inn names. The most absurd results are usually obtained by the name of some animal with a more or less unsuitable object. The Comfortable Chicken and the Cold Frog, both of them in Berlin, are certainly left in the shade by the Angry Ant (Ort, in Westphalia) and the Stiff Dog (Berlin). The Lame Louse is an inn in a suburb of Berlin, and not far from it is the Thirsty Pelican. The Dirty Parlor, the Bloody Bones, the Musical Cats, the Fourhundredweight Man, and the Boxers' Den are all in Berlin or the neighborhood, and the Old Straw Bag in Leipzig. The Open Bunghole is in Stadtohen, in the Palatinate, and the Shoulder Blade in Jerichow. The Last Tear is a landlord's notion for the name of his inn, situated near a graveyard, visited by returning mourners, and is of frequent occurrence throughout the fatherland.

A Strange Colony.

The Colonia Cosme, on the Paraguay above Asuncion, is one of the most curious in the world. The members of the colony make or grow everything they want and import nothing. The workmen have seven hours' work a day and earn, not money, but time. Their wages are hours and half hours. These they sometimes save up till they have a week in hand and then go off on an excursion. If a man wants a chair or table he pays for it in hours of work, which are deducted from the balance to his credit. Three men went off up the river in a canoe for a three weeks' holiday. They sold their canoe at Asuncion for a pound and came home overland in ten days, lodged in the best houses in the villages on the way and yet had some money in hand at the end.—London Spectator.

Dogs In Ecclesiastical Decorations.

The stained glass representation of the "Peddler and His Dog" was removed from Lambeth church a quarter of a century ago owing to the alleged incongruity of introducing the figure of a dog in a church window. Quite recently Chancellor Prescott of Carlisle refused a faculty for a stained glass window in a Westmorland church because the design included a dog, and perhaps the only existing examples of dogs used for ecclesiastical decorations are to be found in Lord Brownlow's private chapel at Ashbridge. In this church one stained glass window depicts Tobias and Sara in bed and a dog sleeping on the quilt, while in another window Job is shown being mocked by three men, one of whom is holding a dog by a chain.—Westminster Gazette.

The Giant's Staircase.

One of the most widely known geological curiosities in the vicinity of Cork is a series of knobs or knots projecting from the face of a cliff. There are sixteen of these huge projections all together, all regularly set in the face of the cliff, one above the other, forming a series of such uniformity as to give it the general appearance of a stairway. Since time out of memory this queer ascent and its projecting "steps" have been known as the Giant's Staircase.

How He Won.

A rich old man was asked how he made his money. "Simplest thing in the world," he said. "I always did the reverse of what everybody else was doing. If everybody bought, I sold—prices were high. If everybody sold, I bought—prices were low."

Prepared For the Worst.

Husband—Goodby, my dear. A pleasant voyage. I have taken every precaution in case of accident. Wife—What do you mean? Husband—Insured your life in my favor.—Journal Amusant.

Her Dear Friend

"I have declined countless proposals from the men," said the fair widow.

"Have you?" her friend asked. "I didn't suppose there had been [illegible] as frankly [illegible]."—Record Herald.

A Jiffy.

Tommy (who has been told to go to bed)—Pa, how long is a jiffy?

Father—It's just about the length of time you've got to go to bed without a licking.—Boston Transcript.

The Last Dance.

He—May I ask you for a dance?

She—Certainly, the last one on the list.

He—But I'll not be here then.

She—Neither will I.

Locates Lameness

Simply bathe the limbs with Tuttle's Elixir; then watch for the little water blisters. That's where your horse is lame. Where there is no lameness, the Elixir will dry out like water.

"The least sign of spavin, lameness, curbs, shoe boils, thrush, swellings or colic, founder or distemper should be 'nipped in the bud.'" Do not let another day pass without getting a bottle of

Tuttle's Elixir

It is the best horse insurance possible. A sure cure for colic and all common ailments that handicap and decrease the value of your horse.

Best Leg and Body Wash.

Because by adding water the lotion can be made just the desired strength for the true condition of your own horse. In use in over 100,000 stables.

Your dealer sells Tuttle's Elixir. If not, send us his name and 50 cents in stamps and we will send a large bottle prepaid, together with "Veterinary Experience," a book of valuable information to every horse owner. Write for that to-day, anyway, enclosing 2c. stamp for postage.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 200 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

And Father Got a Neat Reply.

"Are you papa's little girl?" asked a fond father.

"Yes, sir," and she accompanied her answer with a kiss.

"Are you mamma's little girl?" he continued.

"Yes, sir," was the equally frank response.

"But how can you be papa's little girl and mamma's girl at the same time?"

"Well," replied the tot after a moment's reflection, "can't a nice carriage have two horses?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Right Spirit.

"A painter," said Robert Henri in one of his luminous addresses in New York on art, "should have something of Constable's feeling.

"'I hear you sell all your pictures,' said Constable to a younger artist.

"'Why, yes,' was the reply. 'I'm pretty fortunate that way. Don't you sell all yours?'

"'No,' said Constable; 'I don't sell any of them, and I'll tell you why. When I paint a bad picture I don't like to part with it, and when I paint a good one I like to keep it.'"

Breaking It by Degrees.

Edmund Yates used to tell this anecdote of a physician who was a personal friend. As the story went, Yates once saw the doctor operate upon a man afflicted with blood poisoning, when he amputated the patient's leg.

"Do you think he will recover now?" asked Yates after the operation was over.

"Recover!" exclaimed the physician. "Why, he never had a chance to get well."

"Then why in the world did you amputate that leg?" asked Yates in amazement.

"Why," said the surgeon calmly, "you must not tell a patient the truth all at once, you know. You must first amuse him a little."

The Spear In the Tusk.

It seems unbelievable that a wild negro's iron spear point seven and a half inches long by one and a half inches wide has been found all grown over and perfectly hidden in a big bull elephant's tusk. The savage had roosted up in a big tree over a spring where the elephant came for water. Then he dropped this spear, weighted to fifty pounds, so as to strike the nape of the neck and pierce the brain. Here the spear went a little to one side of the brain and into the big open funnel end of the root of the tusk, broke off and then "growed" up in the ivory like a nail in a tree. The spear was found when the tusk was carved. —Exchange.

Novelists In Monasteries.

Tolstoy was not the first modern writer to seek refuge in a monastery from the troubles and tribulations of the world. The French novelist Huysmans also did so, but he did not remain in the monastery very long, because his conception of the religious life differed from that of the monks. It was his pleasant habit to sally forth in evening dress with a flower in his buttonhole to dine in town and to return, charioted sometimes by Barbusse, to knock the monks up in the small hours of the morning. They did not like that, and so, though they had the highest regard for their guest's literary gifts, they suggested that a private hotel would suit his mode of life better than a convent.—Exchange.

FRECKLED GIRLS.

I have just received a stock of WILSON'S FRECKLE CREAM made by WILSON FRECKLE CREAM CO., Charleston, South Carolina. It is fine, is fragrant and harmless, and positively removes freckles, tan, and brown spots, [illegible] and make hair grow. You have my guarantee that it will take off your freckles and tan or I will give you back your money. Come in, see and try it. THE JARS ARE LARGE and two at mail are sufficient. I send them by mail, if desired. Price 50c.

CEYLON ROWE,
Bethel, Me
8-24 26t.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

HEART THRILLING GEMS.

DON'T LET IT GO.

Don't let the song go out of your life,
Though it chance sometimes to flow
In a minor strain; it will blend again
With the major tone, you know.
What though shadows rise to obscure life's size,
And hide for a time the sun;
They will sooner lift, and reveal the rift,
If you let the melody run.

Don't let the song go out of your life!
Let it ring in your soul while here,
And when you go hence it will follow you thence,
And sing on in another sphere.
Then do not respond and say that the fond
Sweet songs of your life have flown;
For if ever you knew that a song was true,
Its music is still your own.

* * * *

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

Life is a voyage. The winds of life come strong
From every point; yet each will speed thy course along,
If thou with steady hand when tempests blow,
Canst keep thy course aright and never once let go.

Life is a voyage. Ask not the port unknown
Whither thy Captain guides his storm-tossed vessel on;
Nor tremble thou lest mast should snap and reel;
But note his orders well, and mind, unmoved, thy wheel.

Life's voyage is on the vast, unfathomed sea
Whereof the tides are times, the shores, eternity;
Seek not with plummet, when the great waves roll,
But by the stars in heaven mark which way sails thy soul.
—Theodore C. Williams, in Poems of Belief.

* * * *

NEW YEAR.

As the old year sinks down in Time's ocean
Stand ready to launch with the new,
And waste no regrets, no emotion,
As the masts and the spars pass from view.
Weep not if some treasures go under
And sink in the rotten ship's hold.
That blithe, bonny barque sailing yonder
May bring you more wealth than the old.

For the world is forever improving,
And the past is not worth one today,
And whatever deserves our true loving
Is stronger than death or decay.
Old love, was it wasted devotion?
Old friends, were they weak or untrue?
Well, let them sink there in mid-ocean
And gaily sail on to the new.

Throw overboard toil misdirected,
Throw overboard ill-advised hope,
With aims which, your soul has detected,
Have self as their centre and scope.
Throw overboard useless regretting
For deeds which you cannot undo,
And learn the great art of forgetting
Old things which embitter the new.

Sing who will of dead years departed,
I shroud them and bid them adieu,
And the song that I sing, happy hearted
Is a song of the glorious new.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Boston American.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by W. E. Bosserman.
1-4 1month.

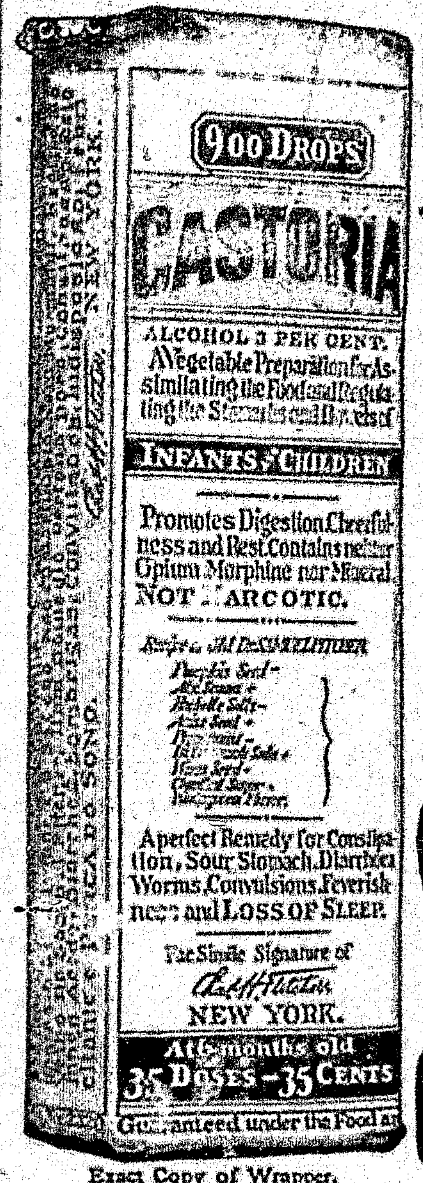
Not Always Lasting.

To marry one's ideal would be fine, if we could only be assured of not [illegible].

World's Longest Rivers

[illegible] Volga, 2,300 miles; Amu, Yenisei, 2,[illegible] miles; Amoor, [illegible] miles and [illegible] Murray and Darling, 2,[illegible] miles.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
[illegible]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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

MEN'S SHOES.

Men's lightest and snappiest shoes demanded by the most fastidious wearer.
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None Better. Few as Good.
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The kind the best cooks use.
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Stock Complete and Prices Right.
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HE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1912.

EDITORIAL.

A remarkable career, indeed was that of the late John Bigelow, of New York. Think of living during a period of years which marked the lives of George the III, Napoleon, and every President of the United States except George Washington and all within [illegible] years save one. This remarkable life that has just passed from the stage of action has observed the writing of more history than has been recorded in any other five centuries that have preceded.

Portland is in the lime light, or at least some of its politicians are. The wave of reform that was set in motion recently by six of her prominent citizens seems to have struck a responsive chord in the hearts of the prosecuting officials, and let it be hoped that the vibrations may be deep and strong and that there will be a cleaning of the Augean Stable not only in our metropolis, but that the cleansing stream may find its course through many a polluted area throughout our State. Let us not hasten to call this activity of political origin but rather rest our judgments until results shall warrant them.

THE RICHESON CASE

Richeson has confessed the crime charged against him, has been sentenced to death in the electric chair in the week beginning May 19, and only that event remains to end the last chapter in one of the most awful murder cases in the history of crime. Despite the confession, lacking in most murder cases, there is still a depth of mystery concerning the case, first, in that it is hard to feel that there can be lodged in any human heart such fiendish motives as to prompt such a crime, much less in a person of Richeson's refinement and culture, and especially, it is hard to see how a man of normal mind could find a code of his [illegible] [illegible] to such ends and [illegible] as some of [illegible] have been, and we have a feeling that there is a [illegible] behind the prompting of the man's actions that given time will reveal itself more fully.

Shocking as it is to [illegible] in Richeson, thus it is to hold respect for such as Rev. Roland D. Sawyer, pastor of the Congregational church at Ware, Mass, who is quoted as [illegible] from the pulpit that [illegible] that, "Richeson should go to the chair and society should feel as [illegible] toward him as a man would feel in killing a rattlesnake that had stung [illegible]." The [illegible] of one and the words of the other are about as far [illegible] the spirit of the "Lowly Nazarene" whom they have each professed to serve.

The Master declared that He came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance and during His ministry He taught the lessons of love, of charity, of forgiveness, of sympathy and pity [illegible] He cried to the Father as He was about to give up His life on the cross, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." He recognized every human being as a child of the Father, possessing a life to cherish and a soul to save, and the man who professes to be one of His followers, and yet who is able to declare to his flock that the life of any human being and child of the Father should be considered of no more value than that of a rattlesnake may be able to harmonize his views with those read in the Life of the Master, but still we can face the [illegible] of that kind of doctrine we shall not be accepting the [illegible] for the directing of [illegible].

[illegible]

Everybody in Your House

is likely to have an off day occasionally. It may follow from eating too bountifully, it may come from overwork, or perhaps from exposure when fatigued. A dull, heavy, tired feeling in the morning, a headache or a cold in the early stages; these symptoms unfit a person for doing his best, and may lead to illness if neglected.

There is a remedy, safe, sure and reliable which should be in every household for just such emergencies, the true and original L. F. Atwood's Medicine. It may be safely used by persons of any age, from children to those well advanced in years.

"I find the L. F. Atwood Medicine a sure cure for sick headache—We have used it in our family for forty years and would not get along without it." Miss A. E. Leonard, Laconia, N. H.

Get a bottle today and use it when needed—thirty-five cents, or write us to send you a free sample. The L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

WEST PARIS.

West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F. held their annual installation of officers, Saturday evening. Dr. Wight, D. D. G. M., and C. K. Fox, G. M., of Bethel, were the installing officers. Refreshments were served after the installation. The officers are

N. G., F. E. Penley.
V. G., D. M. Richardson.
R. S. N. G., Otis A. Curtis.
L. S. N. G., R. E. Shaw.
R. S. V. G., Clarence Richardson.
L. S. V. G., Fred Tubbs.
Rec. Sec., A. E. Dean.
Fin. Sec., H. Farrar.
Treas., L. H. Emery.
Chap., John Rose.
Warden, G. L. Jackson.
Con., V. E. Ellingwood.
O. G., W. W. Garden.
I. G., Frank Webb.
R. S. S., Geo. Tubbs.
L. S. S., Osgood J. Swan.

The installation of the officers of Onward Rebekah Lodge will be held Tuesday evening, Jan. 16, 1912.

A very excellent program has been arranged for the entertainment to be given under the auspices of the Universalist Good Will Society in Good Will Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 12. Admission 10c. Homemade candy will be on sale at the [illegible] at close of entertainment.

Maine Universalist Sunday School Convention Sunday, Jan. 14, will be observed at the Universalist church by the program issued by the Convention. The Sunday School has sixty-three members that are nearly perfect in attendance, besides about half that number that are less regular in attendance.

The public schools opened Monday morning with the same efficient corps of teachers.

Mr. L. H. Gross passed his seventy-eighth birthday, Monday. Mr. Gross was the recipient of a large number of post cards, letters and gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dunham observed the fifth anniversary of their wedding on New Year's day by a pleasant gathering of relatives.

Cold, cold weather and snow have been combined to make most unfavorable conditions since Friday evening. The lowest recently reported was Monday morning, when the thermometer stood at [illegible] degrees.

NORWAY.

The annual installation of officers of Norway Lodge, [illegible], was held in their Lodge Rooms, Thursday evening, the installing officer being District Grand Chief George L. Curtis. The following is a list of those installed with names of their respective offices: E. P. C., W. P. Tirrell; S. [illegible], W. E. Everett; V. C., H. L. Cleveland; H. P., Geo. W. Winslow; S. H., P. M. Everett; M. E., M. L. Kimball; [illegible], M. L. Kimball; K. E., Geo. L. Curtis; W. D., Geo. A. Martin; W. [illegible], F. S. [illegible]; [illegible], C. J. [illegible]; [illegible] G., F. M. [illegible].

A meeting of the Norway Firemen's Ball Association was held Thursday evening and officers elected for the coming year. Arrangements for holding the Annual Ball were made and committees elected. The date for holding the ball this year will undoubtedly be February [illegible]. The officers are president, Harry W. Lark; vice president, S. W. Goodwin; sec. and treasurer, Fred E. Smith; general committee, Albert C. Tagg, chairman, L. J. Brooks and Henry Lark; music committee, E. G. Foster, chairman, S. W. Goodwin and Lewis Sampson; decorating committee, Fred E. Pickard, chairman, Arthur [illegible], [illegible]; committee on badges, [illegible]; reception committee, all [illegible]; floor manager, Harry W. Lark.

OXFORD FRUIT GROWERS' MEETING.

Held at So. Paris, Tuesday.

The annual meeting of the Oxford Fruit Growers' Association was held at the Grange hall Tuesday. On account of the storm the attendance was small and the election of officers was put over until the next meeting in February, which will be held at Norway.

The president, Mr. F. H. Morse, of Waterford, being absent, Mr. H. L. Cummings, vice-president, presided. The report of the secretary, W. A. Heald of Paris, was read.

In the afternoon an interesting address was given by George A. Yeaton, of Augusta, the State Horticulturist. He said in part:

We ought to cultivate our nearer home market; this market demands better apples. The foreign market will take a poorer quality. We should in both cases be more careful in the package. Unless we do produce a better apple here, people will eat more tropical fruit. Better fruit creates a better demand.

We must be more careful of the trees we set out. After being set a few years we don't know the difference between the whole root and piece root. If the roots come broken they should be cut off. The recovery will be quicker. Many a black hearted tree follows a badly mangled root.

After setting a tree we must cut it back to correspond with the roots. The tendency is to grow a tall tree. We must so prune it to make a spreading top for spraying and picking. In heading a tree look out for the buds. These come out spirally on the tree. Cut out the branches that are growing in toward the center. Cut out over lapping branches. Letting the sun in through the branches adds quality as well as color. No fruit is shipped from the West unless it is well colored.

When a tree has reached a bearing age then care must be used in pruning. The swivel bladed saw is the best to use. Cut just as close to the main tree or main branch as possible. Paint with oil and lead. Leaving a short stub makes the scar rot and causes black heart.

Dehorning a tree means cutting off the top of a tall tree or even cutting off all the branches. This cut should be made on an angle. The sprouts will start so that in a few years by careful pruning you will have an open top tree. Many old trees can be handled this way. On these tall trees much fruit is lost by damage. Eighteen inches from the tree ground is too low, I believe, to head the trees. We find better and raise poor fruit. A low height for a tree allows us to get near them with machinery. The trinity of the orchard is fertilize, prune and spray. We must start with the young tree and prune it right or we must prop and many years lose lots of trees.

Keep the trees growing by using some fertilizer. Barn manure is the most complete fertilizer but often deficient in potash. Give the trees good clean culture. Cultivate up to the middle of July, then sow some cover crop like red clover or soy beans and plow this under. These nitrogenous plants draw the nitrogen into the roots by the nodules on the roots. By plowing this crop in we shall not the next year need to use so much fertilizer.

Individual trees require a different fertilizer. We must study every tree. The color of the foliage tells us about the health of the tree. Look at the trunk for fungus disease or injury to the bark. If there is no such injury we conclude the wood and leaf growth is not enough. Fertilize to help this. Poorly colored fruit shows a lack of potash. Diagnose each case as a doctor does. What has the tree been fed on? An experienced orchardist can tell all these things.

Spraying is not a panacea for all ills. It has a tonic effect on all trees and is a great improvement. Stronger trees and fruit will follow spraying and better keeping fruit also. The best dormant spray before the tree leaves out is the lime sulpher. I put to 10 gals. of water. This is better than fall spraying. The next spraying is when the petals are nearly all fallen and will fill the flower end of the apple. Another spraying 10 days later will take care of the second crop of codling moths.

The next spraying should be about July 20 for the brown tail and other moths. [illegible] 3 lbs. of arsenate of lead to 50 gallons of lime sulphur, and this may be 1 to 40, and scab will not be bothered with brown tails.

Mr. Yeaton told of his way of making the lime sulphur mixture. In a big kettle set on [illegible], put in 50 gallons of water. Bring this to a boil. Put in [illegible] pounds of new lime and [illegible] pounds of flowers of sulphur. The lime will slake and heat and melt the sulphur. Boil this stirring constantly for about 15 to 30 minutes. The liquid should be a cherry red and left to cool till the next day. Siphon this into a barrel and bung it up tight. When using this as a spray use cotton gloves and dip these and the hands into paint, oil and the solution will not injure the hands.

It is a good idea to clean the trunks of the trees when spraying. The lichens that grow take part of the vitality of the tree. There is great danger in being cheated in buying lime sulphur.

Some of the companies have put out poor lime-sulphur but this was, I think, the lack of know-how, and when I have found poor quality the concerns have made it good to their customers.

I have loaned my spray pump to all my neighbors. This is selfish because if they kill the insects in their orchards there are less to come to my orchards. A small hand spray pump puts on the lime-sulphur 1 to 10 for the borers. Often it is necessary to dig these out to get rid of them.

This association is composed of about 75 members and this year shipped over 20,000 barrels of apples.

WEST BETHEL.

William Chapman crossed on the ice January 3, it being the first team to cross this winter. It has been very bad for the people on the north side of the Androscoggin to get over thus far.

Mrs. Dexter Mills and Mrs. Maud O'Reilley called on Mrs. W. A. Farwell, recently.

E. L. Mason is moving his goods to his new home he bought last fall.

Miss M. Irish returned to her home in Portland, Saturday.

The Rolfe brothers have started their mill and many were glad to hear the whistle.

MRS. UPTON'S CLASS PARTY.

Seven of the boys, with Mr. Moore, sub-master at the Academy and Mr. Curtis, in four single teams braved the elements Friday night in response to Mrs. Upton's invitation to take tea and spend the evening with her at her new home in Fryeburg Academy Grant.

The storm was a veritable blizzard before we reached there, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the leaders kept the track.

But warmth and brightness and good cheer greeted our arrival and we soon forgot the perils of the way in our greater interest in the delicious chicken pie, hot rolls, jellies and cakes galore, and that unique brand of ice cream that draws our boys like a magnet engine.

Then came the conundrums and games that our host had been planning for since mid-summer. We guessed at four score specimens of leaf and blossom and fruit of our common plants and trees and went fishing, not in Mr. Upton's pond that night, but in one especially stocked by Mrs. Upton; and then the boys sang, to our hosts' playing, till time for the home going.

Two of the boys, Rich and Keene, and Mr. Curtis, who had a sore throat, gladly accepted an invitation to stay all night, the other six started for home in the wildest night of the century thus far, but a full moon lighted the way.

The roads being drifted next day and the wind still howling, Rich and Keene remained till mid-afternoon, when they started on foot for the train at West Bethel, thereby to connect with the Gould's vs. Portland High School basket ball game in the evening, leaving Mr. Curtis their team to bring up the rear at his discretion.

The morning service at the Congregational church had been cancelled by telephone and Mr. Curtis arrived home in the early afternoon of Sunday.

The fellows who failed to go missed the time of their lives, and those who went will have something to talk about to their descendants and will surely never be deterred by any weather disturbance from visiting at the Uptons.

To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

[illegible] the cry of a wounded hare resembles that of a child in distress.

Our Idea of Economy.

She—Kate is a lucky woman. She has [illegible]. He—[illegible] how many did you expect her to marry?"

SOUTH PARIS.

The annual parish meeting of the Universalist Society was held Tuesday evening at Good Cheer Hall. The report of the treasurer, A. L. Holmes, and the trustees, A. E. Shurtleff, C. A. Young and J. E. Kinney gave the financial standing to be in an excellent condition. The receipts were over $1500 and the bills are all paid and a substantial sum in the treasury. The officers were elected:

W. B. Young, moderator.
W. P. Moulton, clerk.
A. L. Holmes, treasurer.
A. E. Shurtleff, C. A. Young and J. A. Tenney, trustees.

Mrs. Charles Dunham, Mrs. W. B. Young and Mrs. J. D. Holmes, visiting committee.

The trustees will act as music committee.

A big smoke called out the fire department, Monday. It was at Samuel Richard's store. Chief Bowker and some of his men got busy with chemicals and before it was necessary to put on the water the fire was out. The cause was a chimney fire and the caps in the chimney were blown out and filled the rooms with smoke. A slight damage was caused.

Next Tuesday evening at the office of the Oxford Creamery the final reports of the Western Maine Poultry Show will be heard. The show was a success and one of the best ever held.

Thursday evening one candidate will be worked by Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., for the Norway Lodge. Refreshments will be served.

Rev. E. A. Davis and Dr. C. L. Buck are at Portland attending the meetings of the Men and Religion Forward Movement.

A. E. Morse went to West Bethel, Tuesday afternoon to install the officers of the Grange there. Thursday he goes to Newry to install the officers of that Grange at a day meeting.

The big storm and a freight train off the track at West Paris caused the 4.30 train from Montreal to be over an hour and thirty minutes late Tuesday.

Mrs. L. E. Bean accompanied by Miss Mason and Pauline expect to leave for Florida very soon to spend the winter for the benefit of her health.

The Universalist choir, and Mrs. Agnes Morton organist, with Mrs. Smiley substituting for Miss Tolman, went to West Sumner, Wednesday to sing at the funeral of Charles W. Field.

District Deputy Grand Master Geo. W. Haskell installed the officers of Mt. Mica Lodge, No. 17, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing year at the meeting Thursday evening. The full list of officers is:

Noble Grand—Winfield B. Allen.
Vice Grand—Arthur E. Clark.
Rec. Sec.—Harold T. Thayer.
Fin. Sec.—George W. Haskell.
Treas.—Albert E. Dean.
Janitor—Walter L. Bonney.
Warden—Ralph A. Hemingway.
Conductor—Donald H. Bean.
R. S. N. G.—Horace I. Swan.
L. S. N. G.—Fordyce J. McAllister.
R. S. S.—Perley Cole.
L. S. S.—Chauncey B. Ames.
R. S. V. G.—Raymond D. [illegible].
L. S. V. G.—Albert Ames.
Chaplain—Nathan A. Silver.
O. G.—Otis L. Morgan.
I. G.—C. Guy Buck.

Eben J. Kneeland died at his residence in the Woodbury house on High Street about 6 o'clock Thursday evening. Mr. Kneeland came to South Paris from Harrison a little more than two years ago. He was a veteran of the civil war, having served three years in the Twenty ninth Maine Regiment, and was a member of Wm. K. Kimball Post, G. A. R. He leaves a widow and one son, E. C. Kneeland, of South Paris, and is also survived by two brothers, one of whom, Ira Kneeland, is a resident of Harrison, and other relatives. The funeral at 2 P. M. Sunday was held in the Baptist church, Rev. E. A. Davis officiating. Wm. K. Kimball Post and Circle attended, and the funeral service of the Grand Army was rendered. The remains were placed in the tomb here, and burial will be in the family lot at Harrison later.

CANTON

Lyman Ellis is attending Bliss Business College at Lewiston.

The Universalist Circle supper at the Grange hall, Thursday night was well attended.

Mrs. P. L. Noyes of New York and Mrs. H. N. Allen of Livermore Falls have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas, and Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Towle.

Mrs. John Briggs installed the officers of Golden Sheaf Chapter, No. 114, of New Gloucester, Tuesday evening of last week.

A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Reed is quite ill.

Rev. James Tillinghast of Livermore Falls was in town Thursday.

Merle Adams and Will Hayden will enter Farmington Normal School this term.

Mr. and Mrs. John Briggs attended the Grange installation at East Auburn, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. W. Jack has returned to her home in Woodfords.

Geo. L. Wadlin of Canton has a beautiful silver medal which will be presented by him to the Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society, to be given by the Society as one of the prizes at the fair of 1912. It was made wholly by Mr. Wadlin, who melted the silver, made the medal and engraved upon its face, "1912, Presented to the Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society, Canton, Maine." It is a fine piece of workmanship and will be most gratefully accepted by the Society, and the recipient of the medal at the coming fair will no doubt value it highly.

Samuel Perley of Livermore is critically ill.

James W. Bicknell is to build a blacksmith shop on the site between P. C. Barker's grain mill and the residence of Frank M. Oliver.

A moving picture show was given at Gilbert's hall last week.

Frank Richardson, Mrs. O. M. Richardson and son, Edward, have been visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. W. S. Ingersoll and family, of Winthrop.

Ralph Butterfield has been visiting his grandparents at Ridlonville.

W. A. Lucas has been taking a week's vacation from his duties as mail carrier on the R. F. D. route. C. E. Richardson has been substituting.

Iva Tirrell has returned to her studies at Gorham Normal School.

Mrs. Evie Burke and Mrs. A. P. York attended the funeral services of James Bosworth at East Sumner, last Thursday.

Herbert Tripp of Gray has been a guest of his brother, Fred Tripp of the Point.

Quite a delegation from Canton are planning to attend New Century Pomona Grange at East Sumner, Wednesday.

Mrs. Evie Burke has been a guest of relatives at East Sumner.

Mrs. Jennie E. McKenney of Livermore Falls installed the officers of Evergreen Chapter, No. 24, O. E. S., Tuesday evening. A short entertainment was given and refreshments served.

The next meeting of the Universalist Circle will be held with Mrs. C. F. Oldham and Mrs. A. P. York.

From 22 to 30 degrees below zero Monday morning—coldest for the season.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by W. E. Bosserman.
1-4-1m.

The Only Way.

Hewitt—"I want him to stand back of what he says." Jewett—"Then you'd better get him to say it by telephone."

It Stands the Test of Time 101 Years in Use

Sore Bruises, Cuts, Aches, Pains, and other like troubles of children quickly relieved by

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The old reliable household remedy. Give internally for Coughs, Colds, Cholera Morbus and Bowel Complaints. Sold by all dealers.

25c and 50c Bottles

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Mothers, Help Your Children!

It is a fact, which mothers often fail to realize, that the common ills of children can be safely and quickly cured. It is a fact too often overlooked, that mothers can easily help their children past the many dangers of childhood into the perfect physical fitness of early manhood and womanhood.

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

The Family Laxative and Worm Medicine

[illegible]

Sold by all dealers—35c, 50c, $1.00.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

RUMFORD.

The first week of January is to be observed as the week of prayer by the Baptist and Methodist churches. On Monday evening services were held in the Baptist church, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in the Methodist church and Thursday and Friday evenings in the Baptist church.

Mrs. Louise Baker left Wednesday for New York to spend a month before going south to spend the rest of the winter.

Mrs. E. L. Cowan has been confined to the house for a week on account of illness.

On Tuesday evening at the Institute Building a New Year's Dance was held and was well attended; the dancing occurred in the lounging room and the floor was in excellent condition as well as the music. About seventy couples were on the floor beside a lot of onlookers in the hallway and ladies parlor.

Mr. Louis Dowling received an injury to his eye while at work in the caustic soda room in the Oxford Mill, on Saturday.

W. H. Tainter is improving at his home in Lewiston after a shock which he sustained a little over a week ago.

The Encampment has invited the Rebekah Lodge, to be present at their installation which is to occur at their lodge on the 12th of this month.

Geo. D. Bisbee returned from Portland on Saturday night.

Mrs. Parker underwent an operation on her foot, Wednesday and has been confined to the house since.

Miss Ethel Brainerd injured her hand quite badly Saturday by the falling of the cover of her typewriter desk on her right hand and nearly breaking two of the fingers. Dr. Green was called in and dressed the hand at once. Mrs. Allan Reed is assisting Miss Brainerd in the office for a few days until she regains the use of her hand.

Don't forget the sale on at McKenzie's and also the stamps which you get with every ten cent purchase. The premiums which are offered for various amounts of stamps are excellent and cannot fail to tempt buyers

On Saturday afternoon the ladies of the Universalist Aid held a food sale in the basement of the E. K. Day Co. store and served refreshments of coffee and sandwiches. A good sum was realized from the sale.

Mrs. Harry Mosher is at home from Dr. E. M. McCarty's hospital, where she has recently undergone an operation.

Miss Jennie Pratt was called to Weld on Thursday by the death of her uncle.

The coldest mark reached by the mercury was on Monday morning when it was 30 below in several places around town. On Waldo street it was 24 and at Rumford Cor., 30.

Mrs. Fred Smith of Carthage was in town the first of the week visiting friends in town.

C. S. Osgood went to Portland, Friday, on business.

J. H. Hassett and wife will leave next week for Florida, where they will spend the rest of the winter.

W. H. Roach was in town the first of the week visiting old friends.

On Tuesday six of the prominent milk men in town were in court on a charge brought by the new milk inspector, Dr. Savage, of not having their milk up to standard. Those arraigned were Jas. Welch, Ed. Lakin, Mrs. Angie Bishop Rodney House, Herman Thurston and Alton Deloff. The case was put over till Wednesday morning on account of the case of Mr Knox of Peru being scheduled for Tuesday morning. Mr. Knox was up on a charge of shooting a cow moose.

The Searchlight Club will meet with Mrs Lee on Friday, Jan. 19th.

The Methodist Ladies' Bible Class held a social at Mrs. J. Simpson's on Franklin street, Monday evening and a most delightful time was spent.

There was a raise in temperature of from fifty to sixty degrees between Monday and Tuesday morning. We surely are getting all kinds of weather this winter, weather to suit all kinds of people.

R. L. Melcher returned Monday from a short business trip to Berlin.

Mrs. M. L. Griffin left Thursday for Springfield to spend several weeks visiting friends and relatives.

The white sale at E. K. Day Co.'s has been well patronized and some excellent bargains secured.

The Animals In Heaven.

According to the Mohammedan's belief, there are ten animals in heaven. These form the following strange menagerie: The calf offered by Abraham, the ox of Moses, the whale of Jonah, the ass of Balaam, the ram of Ishmael, the ant of Solomon, the camel of the prophet Salech, the cuckoo of Balkis, the dog of the seven sleepers and Al Borak, the animal which carried Mohammed to heaven.

Sand Tree of Prussia.

We are accustomed to regard sand as utterly barren, but the plants native to the coast sands of Prussia have been enumerated by naturalists whose estimates vary from 171 to 234 varieties. Of these one of the most available is the Arundo arenaria (marram) which thrives only in sand and in the salt air of the beach. This in time serves to prepare the soil for larger plants.

Young Wasps Fried.

Young wasp grubs fried in butter do not at first sight appear to be the most alluring dish in the world, yet they have been pronounced delicious by those hardy experimenters who have tried them. Fed as they are upon the sweetest juices drawn from fruits and flowers, they naturally possess a delicate flavor. Perhaps the best way to prepare them is to bake them in the comb.

Fastidious Stephen Girard.

The people Stephen Girard liked best were the Quakers. He had sympathy with their disdain of forms, their shrewd business habits and their integrity.

In his own dress he was as neat and particular as they were and did not look unlike them. His plain coats were made of the best broadcloth, and his underwear of silk was imported from China. He kept a pair of shoes for each day of the week, and his nieces hemmed his square linen cravats by the dozen.—From "A Sylvan City."

Why He Left.

"I tell you," said a recently returned traveler who was clad after the fashion of Mr. Richard Swiveller—"I tell you, Argentina's the place to go! Everything is dirt cheap there. Why, you can get a splendid fat turkey for 20 cents!" "Whew!" said one of the interested bystanders. "If I'd been in your place I should have stayed there." "Would you, now?" remarked the traveler, eying his friend meditatively. "Well, then, since you'd have stayed, probably you can tell me how I was to get the 20 cents in Argentina."—Argonaut.

PROGRESS.

What pains and tears the slightest steps of man's progress have cost! Every hairbreadth forward has been in the agony of some soul, and humanity has reached blessing after blessing of all its vast achievement of good with bleeding feet.—Bartol.

Useless Telling.

"You can always tell an Englishman," said the Briton proudly.

"Of course you can," replied the Yankee, "but it doesn't do any good, because he thinks he knows it all."—Philadelphia Ledger.

What is experience? A poor little hut constructed from the ruins of the palace of gold and marble called our illusions

THINK IT OVER

Would the ablest business men in the country have a bank account if there was no advantage or convenience in it? Would they have been able to reach their present commanding position if they had spent half their time worrying about the safety of the money they had made?

THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK

invites you to open an account as they did. The same advantages they found in so doing will accrue to you if you accept the invitation.

THE RUMFORD
NATIONAL BANK
RUMFORD, ME.
4 Per Cent. INTEREST

ANDOVER.

The King's Daughters will meet Thursday with Mrs. R. A. Grover.

Cabot Lodge K. of P. will have a public installation in the town hall Friday evening, Jan. 12.

Oxford Bear Lodge of Andover will have their installation Saturday evening, Jan. 13.

Miss Annie Akers was the guest of Mrs. Maggie Stuart, Monday night.

Master Carl Packard celebrated his ninth birthday, Monday, by giving a party to the K. O. K. A. in the evening. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Daniel Berry, who has been quite ill, is much improved in health.

Mr. M. Lane from Massachusetts is at Glenellis for a few weeks.

William Gregg is hauling wood from the Porter lot in No. 4. Lewis Akers is hauling from his lot, and Joe Mercier from the Bisbee lot.

Lewis Hall, who is working for Herbert Morton in the woods, was at home, Sunday.

Chas. Learned returned from Berlin last week.

Paul Thurston and wife, who are living in Roxbury, were in town, Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Packard preached from the text: "For even the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many." Mark 10: 45. At the close of the sermon the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed.

At the annual meeting of the King's Daughters last Thursday, Mrs. Lester Poor was chosen president, Mrs. R. A. Grover, vice-president, Mrs. F. E. Leslie, secretary, and Mrs. Olive Dresser, treasurer.

Owen Smith from Mexico was in town last week the guest of his sister, Mrs. Timothy Hastings.

M. L. Thurston from Bethel was in town recently.

Y. A. Thurston is at home this week from Richardson Pond.

Mrs. Isora Marston was in town last week, visiting her mother, Mrs. Amoretta Sweatt. Her son, Seth, who has been ill here returned home with her.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. H. L. Packard, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Geo. Allen and son, Frank, from Middle Dam spent a few days last week at Hotel Twitchell. They were accompanied by Miss Fannie Bellman, who has been teaching school at the Dam, and who returned to her home in Corinna, Tuesday. Mrs. Allen was the dinner guest of Mrs. Edward Coburn, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B Hall of So. Andover and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Akers were the guests of Walter Hanson and wife, Tuesday evening, Jan. 2.

Mrs. Gertrude Kimball from Rumford Centre has been caring for her mother, Mrs. Peter Learned, who sprained her wrist badly a short time ago.

The Whist club met Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas

R. A. Grover has rented the E. P. Bedell house and will move into it in the spring.

Clarence Newton and Fred Hutchins were in Rumford, Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Frank McAllister who has been visiting friends in Lisbon and Lewiston returned home recently.

Laforest Babcock is working at Fred Smith's.

Monday morning the thermometer registered 28 degrees below zero in Andover. About 7 o'clock in the evening snow began to fall and Tuesday morning 10 inches had fallen.

FAMILY IS HOMELESS.

The well known Albany Basin House which is situated in the edge of Albany about twelve miles from Bethel, was burned Sunday evening about seven o'clock, with the thermometer 20 degrees below zero.

The fire caught near the chimney in the large dance hall on the second story, and the family, who were in the lower part of the house and far from hall, did not know that the building was on fire until they were notified by neighbors, that the roof was all in flames. W. H. Ray, his wife and daughter and her little son were the only ones in the house and as there are no neighbors within nearly two miles the house was enveloped in flames before any one could reach the house.

Mrs. C. N. Eastman, the telephone operator, was notified of the fire by someone in the family of Ernest Mason, and she immediately rang the alarm on the telephone wires, which called everyone within distance of the hotel, but before sufficient help reached the fire, it was beyond all hopes of saving even the household articles, and the people could only stand by and see it crumble into ashes before their eyes. The barn and garage, which are located some distance from the hotel, were saved, however.

This hotel, which for years has been famous for its picturesque situation and scenery, was owned by Mr. Speary of Brookline, Mass., and occupied by W. H. Ray and his family. It is supposed that Mr. Speary had partial insurance on the building and Mr. Ray, who lost his entire belongings, was insured on his household property.

The hotel was very popular with summer visitors, and in years past has served as a welcome shelter for many a traveler. The hotel has only just been remodeled throughout, by Mr. Speary and made into a two-story and a half building, in readiness for the coming season's trade. A great deal of expense and work had been laid out on these buildings and the townspeople were very proud of this addition to its attractions as a summer resort.

Mrs. Ray was so affected by the fire, that Monday she suffered a severe nervous shock, and the little boy, who froze his feet, required the care of a physician. At present the family are remaining with the Eastmans at North Waterford where they are receiving every care.

Bank Depositors are Entitled at all Times to Know What Security Is Behind Their Deposits.

The paid up Capital of this bank is $100,000.00. The accrued Profits and Surplus is $200,000.00. The stockholders of the bank are liable for an additional amount equal to the Capital Stock. The security we offer our depositors is therefore the equivalent of $400,000.00. This, in addition to the integrity of the men who have charge of the bank's affairs. On our merits, we invite your Banking Business.

Rumford Falls Trust Co.,

STANLEY BISBEE
Hardware and Builders' Material.
Gasoline.
Stanley Bisbee, Rumford.

HANDICAPPED.

This Is the Case With Many Bethel People.

Too many Bethel citizens are handicapped with bad backs. The unceasing pain causes constant misery, making work a burden and stooping or lifting an impossibility. The back aches at night, preventing refreshing rest and in the morning is stiff and lame. Plasters and liniments may give relief but cannot reach the cause. To eliminate the pains and aches you must cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sick kidneys—thousands testify to their merit. Can you doubt Bethel evidence?

Arthur Baxter, Mill Hill, Bethel, Me., says: "My kidneys were disordered for some time and I suffered a great deal from pains across the small of my back. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and I was bothered by dizzy spells. A friend had used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I decided to try them. The results were satisfactory, as I was cured in a short time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

1 11 4t.

Distrust.

"That man wants to know whether you are going to stand by him," said the political assistant. "I'm obliged to," replied Senator Sorghum. "It wouldn't be safe not to stand by him close enough to watch him."

Wisdom for the Worker.

Always give of the best that is in you. Feel responsibility towards yourself and your work. Never be content with a merely passable effort. work G're an employer the best that you have to give

Gets Wiser.

Dubley—Every young man thinks he'd be perfectly happy if he could only have his own way.

Wise—Yes, and the older he grows the happier he is to think that he didn't have it.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Parental Assistance.

Barnes—When I was young my mother always used to sing me to sleep at night.

Shedd—Yes; women are good at that sort of thing, but it takes the father's voice to wake a fellow up in the morning.—Boston Transcript.

His Friends.

"I want a room with a fire escape."

"But this hotel is fireproof."

"I don't care anything about that. I want a room with a fire escape. I'm here with my bride, and I have a whole lot of friends in this town."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not a Bit Accommodating.

"Meanest folks I ever saw in the city," growled the man from the way back district "Why, when you find a feller goin' right your way with one of them big cars he won't give you a lift without chargin' you a nickel for it."—Exchange.

Head Lettuce In Demand.

Most consumers of lettuce prefer the head type. Where conditions are not particularly favorable, Big Boston is one of the best varieties to grow. It is quite a certain header, vigorous in growth and producing heads of good quality. If sand can be added to small garden plots it will greatly improve conditions for the growing of head lettuce. All Head and Sensation are good varieties for open ground culture

To Kill Squash Bugs.

By placing boards under the squash vines, the squash bugs will collect under them on cool mornings, and they can be easily scraped off and killed. Kerosene emulsion makes a satisfactory spray. If one doesn't want to bother with the other method. Some people try both methods, believing that the results pay for a lot of extra care

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Don't stop tillage in the small fruit plantations and the plats devoted to late vegetables until the ground is free from weeds. The perennials such as plantain and chickweed will cause a lot of extra work next spring unless they are destroyed this fall.

It often takes persistence to grow lima beans. The beans fail to sprout in cold, wet soils, and the young plants are often injured or killed by frost. This crop, however, is so valuable, whether grown for the home table or for market, that it pays to make special efforts to grow it.

Did you bud any peach trees? It's as easy to learn to bud any of the fruits as it is to learn how to shave. Save your peach pits and this fall bury them under a few inches of leaves and next spring transplant the kernels in rows six inches apart in the row, with the rows at least four feet wide.

HORTICULTURE

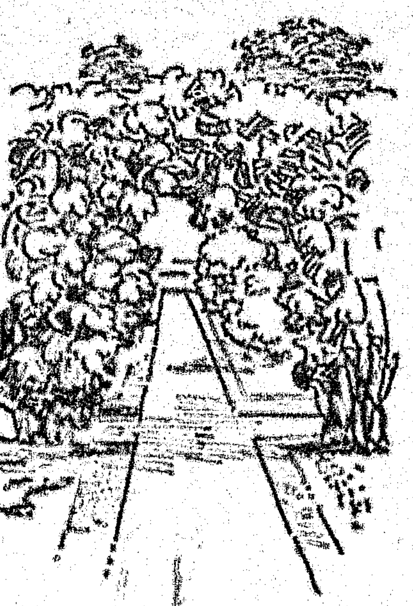
FALL INSECT CRUSADE.

Unless Egg Laying Pests Are Exterminated Before Hibernation Begins They Will Cause Trouble Next Spring.

The majority of fruit gardens are not much troubled with currant worms, but enough appear so that spraying them is necessary. The parent flies evidently develop upon the wild currant and gooseberry bushes that grow here and there along walls and the borders of woods. As a means of reducing the broods of these egg laying insects exterminate all such bushes. It is clean culture that is well worth while, for it will compel the egg laying flies to deposit their eggs upon the cultivated bushes where the poison applied will kill the worms and thus the trouble for the future be reduced.

Too many farmers and gardeners leave the undeveloped squashes, pumpkins and cucumbers in the garden or field after the main crop is harvested. If you will look at such specimens during October you will be likely to see hordes of the striped or spotted cucumber beetles feeding upon the green rind. They are thus kept in thriving condition until time to seek shelter for the winter. They go into their hibernation in such a healthy condition that quite likely they will come forth in spring ready to make trouble. A much wiser way is to clean up all vines and fruit at the time of harvest, burning the vines and burying the fruit or feeding it to the stock. You thus prevent attracting more bugs to your premises and also increase the chances that those already there will be winter killed.

Late in summer and early in autumn the unsightly nests of the fall webworms are only too conspicuous on many fruit and shade trees. These are the hairy caterpillars that spin webs over entire branches and eat off the green parts of the leaves. The easiest way to check their damage is to keep a sharp lookout for the first appearance of the webs and then to promptly cut off and burn the nest and caterpillars.



The Grape Arbor Is a Favorite Abode of the Pests.

The San Jose scale is present on thousands of trees where the owners do not know it. It is so small and inconspicuous that most people have difficulty in detecting it upon the bark, so that too often it has killed the tree before it is noticed. The little round scales are more easily seen upon the fruit. In harvesting pears and apples it is well worth while to watch for such dark colored spots that can easily be scraped off. If you find them on the fruit, examine the bark of the twigs carefully. A hand lens is useful in this work. In case of doubt send samples to an experiment station.

The oyster shell scale is much more easily seen and recognized. When the bark is covered with what looks like tiny oyster shells this pest is present. It seems specially liable to injure trees that have been weakened by borers and young trees whose growth has been checked in transplanting. On the latter a vigorous scrubbing of the trunk and larger branches with a scrubbing brush dipped in whale oil soap solution or even strong soap of any kind will remove the pests from a few trees. In case of infested orchards spraying with the lime-sulphur wash when the trees are dormant is usually considered advisable.

The Nub of the Census.

Statistics about agriculture in this country fill many a volume and contain figures that would have dazed Croesus. But what is really most significant to the crop grower in all this welter of arithmetic may be stated in a few lines: The average value of the farm lands of the United States is $32.40 an acre, and the average farm value of all the field crops harvested last year was $15.47 an acre.

Expenses come out of that sum and living for the family and interest on the land investment and depreciation of the machinery. Whatever remains is profit. Any farmer can estimate the remainder. In 1909 to grow and harvest the average acre of wheat cost just under $9; of corn, $9.50; of oats, over $7, all exclusive of land rentals

Use Johnson Grass For Hay.

If Johnson grass had been plowed as persistently as it has been cursed there would not be a sprig left. Cursing it does not keep it from being good for hay and a money maker when properly understood.

BLUE STORES.

FOR MEN WHO PAY $15, $18, $20, and $22.

We are ready with wonderful assortments of the most attractive suits and overcoats that have ever been shown at these popular prices. Many models at each price, in a wide range of weaves and color effects.

Plenty of latitude in the exercise of individual taste; and assurance of a satisfactory selection at the figure a man wishes to pay.

LISTEN! At these prices, $15, $18, $20 and $22, we sell the

KIRSCHBAUM CLOTHES

The Kirschbaum label guarantees all-wool fabrics, careful hand tailoring, and style that is absolutely above criticism.

F. H. NOYES CO.,

NORWAY Blue Stores. SOUTH PARIS

BOOTS AND SHOES

Make Acceptable Christmas Presents.

And as usual we have a very complete stock of all kinds for Men, Women and Children.

If you come here you will find what you want at the RIGHT PRICE. We also have a large line of TRUNKS, BAGS and SUIT CASES, and remember that this is the ONE PRICE STORE, and that price is always the RIGHT PRICE.

Our store will be open evenings from Dec. 18th to 23rd inclusive and closed all day Christmas.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,

Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.

Telephone 38-2

HER HOMEMADE HAT.

It Was Beautiful and Inexpensive and Brought a Proposal, Which Was Promptly Turned Down.

The bohemians were making merry in the dim lit studio discussing the latest novel that one of their number was trying to write, the brutal editor who had refused the best article ever written—a masterpiece of the best—bemoaning the unintelligence of the art critics, excoriating the mercenary theatrical manager and utterly repudiating the general public—the vast horde of the Philistines. By way of diversion the painter of pastel portraits said to the bachelor maid:

"That's a charming hat you have on. Who else would know enough to combine turquoise and old rose? You have a genius for color. What a pity you only write!"

"Glad you like my hat, anyway. I made it myself. I trust it will only enhance its merit in your eyes to know that it cost me but 50 cents."

"Impossible!" screamed all the bohemians with one breath, ceasing their arguments in order to take notice of the vastly becoming creation which capped the bachelor maid's brown hair.

"Fifty cents, did you say?" asked the man who once wrote a pot-boiler—and had it published. Then rising, placing his hand above his heart, bowing low and solemnly, he said: "Fair one, will you be my wife? All my life I have been looking for a woman who could trim her own hats for cents. Pray be mine."

"Sorry," smiled the bachelor maid sweetly. "All my life I have been looking for a man who would be willing and able to pay $50 for my hats."—New York Press.

FIGHTING LIFE'S BATTLE.

Of Things That Must Be Done Tackle the Hardest First.

I know a very successful man who early in life resolved that no matter how hard anything might be or how seemingly impossible for him to do he would do it if the doing would prove of value to him, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. He made this the test and would never allow his moods or feelings to stand in the way of his judgment. He forced himself to the habit of promptly doing everything, no matter how disagreeable, if it would further his advancement.

Those who consult their moods, their preferences or likes [illegible] make a great success in life. It is the one who puts a firm grip on himself and forces himself to do the thing that will ultimately be best for him who succeeds. [illegible]

It is possible to [illegible] the hardest thing. [illegible]

A Grumpy Man.

[illegible]—Chicago Record-Herald.

WEB OF THE SPIDER.

Thousands of Strands In Each of Its Silky Threads.

For a long time the web of the spider was supposed to be a simple strand of wavy silk, but later it was found that such was far from being the case.

Under the microscope we can get at the secret of the spinning very nicely. We see that there are either four or six teats on the spider near the lower part of the abdomen, almost exactly similar to the teats of a cow. From these issue four or six strands, as the case may be. But these strands themselves are not simple, but are composed of at least a thousand fibers each, for it has been proved that in each teat there is a sieve of at least a thousand holes, through which the silky matter is strained. Thus we see that, fine as is a spider's web, it is yet composed of from 4,000 to 6,000 fibers. Leuwenhoeck states that it would take at least 4,000,000 of the completed threads to make a thread as strong as a silk thread of the size of a hair.

As to the color of the thread, our ordinary spiders spin one of a uniform gray color. But in the riotous tropics there are found spiders that spin varicolored webs. One particularly produces red, yellow and black threads, which it binds together with a pleasing color effect.

In the thread of the spider lies dormant a great industry once it is properly studied.—Popular Magazine.

Struck a Coincidence.

It was the hour of family confidences. Mr. Huggins had finished his evening papers and in slippers and dressing gown was toasting his toes before the asbestos fire log, while the wife of his bosom was putting a few stitches in the table cover she was doing for Aunt Mary.

"I did something today that I've been screwing up my courage to do for a long time," said Mrs. Huggins.

"Yes?" said Mr. Huggins, mildly interested. "What was it?"

"You know that odious Mrs. Bjones?" replied Mrs. Huggins. "Well, I paid her a call that I have owed for nearly a year."

"My dear, I can sympathize with you," said Mr. Huggins. "Today, by a strange coincidence, I paid that odious Mr. Bjones a bill I had owed him for quite as long."—New York Times.

Three Jewels.

In the "gold pantry" at Windsor castle, one of England's chief royal palaces, is the gold tiger's head taken from Tippo Sahib's throne in 1799. It is life size, and the teeth and eyes are of rock crystal. Another relic captured at the same time is the jeweled bird called the huma, shaped like a pigeon, with a [illegible] tail. The feathers are [illegible] with precious stones, and a great emerald hangs from the breast. According to [illegible] Indian legend whoever owns this bird will rule India.

To the Point.

At a teachers' conference one of the [illegible] was called upon to propose the toast, "Long live the teachers."

And a gaunt, pallid assistant in a [illegible] voice asked, "On what?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Alone.

Abuse is not so dangerous when there is no vehicle of wit or delivery, no subtle conveyance. The difference between coarse and refined abuse is as the difference between being bruised by a club and wounded by a poisoned arrow.—Johnson.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

THE TONE OF YOUR VOICE.

It is not so much what you say,
As the manner in which you say it;
It is not so much the language you use,
As the tone in which you convey it.
The words may be mild and fair,
And the tones may pierce like a dart;
The words may be soft as the summer air
And the tones may break the heart.
Whether you know it or not,
Whether you mean or care,
Gentleness, kindness, love and hate,
Envy and anger are there.
Then would you quarrels avoid,
And in peace and love rejoice,
Keep anger not only out of your words,
But keep it out of your voice.

—Anon.

* * * *

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Isaac Starr.

John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," died homeless in a foreign land. How sad the thought! It is said the nightingale, "Lone Philomela," sings sweetest when she is sad. The best description of an ideal home of which we have any knowledge, is found in Whittier's "Snow Bound" and Robert Burns' "Cotter's Saturday Night," with

"His wee bit ingle, blinking bonnily,
His clean hearth' stane, his thriftie wifie's smile."

From boyhood the writer has always admired Burns' poetry as he sings in simple Scottish lays, the lowly train in life's sequestered scene; though somewhat idiomatic, there is nothing finer in the English language than some of his poetical effusions. Although his early life was marred by his fickle habits, nothing could dim the lustre of his genius. The death of Mary Campbell, "Highland Mary," the subject of these exquisite lines,

"Thou ling'ring star, with less'ning ray,
That lovest to greet the early morn,"

cast a shadow over his young life. Jean Armour, who afterwards became his wife and the mother of his children, was an excellent woman; faithful to him, making his humble home as pleasant as circumstances would permit and tenderly caring for the poet in the last sad hours of his life. But I digress. The home should not be merely a place in which to eat and sleep; it should be a shadow of the home in the "Sweet bye and bye." This brings to mind Fanny S. Reeder's beautiful lines:

"What makes a home? 'Tis where the weary come,
And lay their burdens down, assured rest."

Charles Spurgeon said, "I would rather see the smoke of my own chimney than the fire on another man's hearth." "If there is only one good wife in England, I am the man who put the ring on her finger, and long may she wear it! God bless the dear soul! If she can put up with me, she shall never be put down by me."

"God save us all from wives who are angels on the streets, saints in the church, and devils at home. I have never tasted of such bitter herbs, but I pity from my very heart those who have them the first every day of their lives."

"Godliness and love can make a man like a bird in a hedge, sing among thorns and briars and set others singing too." It should be the husband's pleasure to please his wife, and the wife's care to care for her husband. He is kind to himself who is kind to his wife."

Dr. Talmage wrote, "If the husband spends most of his nights away from home of choice and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household, he is only the cashier. If the wife throws the cares of the household in the servant's lap and then spends five nights out of the week at the theatre, she may clothe the children with satins and laces and ribbons that would confound a French milliner, but they are orphans."

What Makes A Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It's a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you, with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by Chas. Howard, Nathan Reynolds of Canton; H. J. Reynolds of Ridlonville, [illegible] of Dixfield.

Children Thrive On Good Bread

Bread and jam and bread and sugar are old-fashioned delicacies that children love. It makes them fat and keeps them well and hearty.

ANSTED & BURK CO.

William Tell Flour

Bread made from William Tell Flour is extra fine and extra nutritious.

Milled from selected Ohio Red Winter Wheat—by our own special process—it is richest in bread-making qualities.

Goes farthest, too. More loaves to the barrel. Order today. (13)

EAST BETHEL.

Eugene Bean and Albert Swan attended Pomona at Norway last week.

Mrs. J. M. Bartlett has returned to Berlin, N. H.

Miss Edna Bartlett has returned to Farmington Normal School.

Mr. Robert Rich of Berlin, N. H., has been spending a short vacation with Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mr. Lester Bean of Phillips, Me., was at his home here for a New Year's visit.

Judge G. P. Rich and daughter of Berlin, N. H., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mrs. Susan Bean is having a quantity of pulp wood cut on her timber land.

Mr. H. E. Bartlett is cutting and hauling pine to the mill here. His son, W. E. Bartlett, and others are working for him.

Mr. C. M. Kimball of Glen Cottage, Gorham, N. H., was in town last week buying work oxen for logging.

Listen! Did you hear the new whistle. That's Zene Bartlett's mill.

EAST SUMNER.

In the furious gale last Friday night, a fir tree by Sharon Robinson's house was blown down. The tree was planted by Mr. Robinson's daughter, (now Mrs. Ezra Keene), when she was a small child. Its growth from year to year has been noted with interest by her friends, who much regret its downfall.

There will be a leap year social at the Congregational vestry, Friday evening, Jan. 12.

The school here closed last Friday after a very successful term taught by Eola Swallow of North Buckfield.

The weather for the past week has been the coldest of the season. In some locations it was 20 degrees below zero.

A DELIGHTFUL CLOSING CONCERT.

There was a delightful entertainment given at East Waterboro Wednesday evening by Prof. Wight, the great baritone singer, and who is known throughout the State of Maine because of his great talent for singing and who has done so much in assisting church choirs.

He is also a good teacher and instructor in singing schools and is well known in the Western Maine Festival. He was assisted by Ernest Hill of Portland, the tenor soloist, who sings at the Congregational church on State street, also Miss Martha P. B. Hawes with her wonderful contralto voice which was so pleasing to all. Many duets and solos were rendered, also the trio "At Rest" was sung by Prof. Wight, Miss Hawes and Mr. Hill. Many encores were given. It was delightful to both old and young and much praise was given the children on the doll drill, and to the chorus of 50 voices, also to Miss [illegible] and Miss Edith Weymouth with Mrs. H. L. Osborn, accompanists.

—Portland Press.

Mr. W. B. Wight's friends are pleased to hear after three years' illness he is able to take up his chorus work again. He now is directing classes at Saco, Biddeford, West Scarboro, Old Orchard and South Portland, and has a position as chorister at the First Baptist church in Biddeford. May success crown him, is the wish of all his friends, in the grand work he is doing.

Insect Bite Costs Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25 cents at Chas. Howard's, Nathan Reynolds' of Canton; H. J. Reynolds' of Ridlonville; C. A. Gardiner's of Dixfield.

CONTINENTAL MOVEMENT REACHES MAINE

Men and Religion Convention Opens at Portland, Jan. 6, In Interest of Masculine Christian Effort—Led by National Experts.

THE Men and Religion Forward Movement, which has during the last three months stirred the cities of the west and south, reaches Maine Jan. 6, 1912, when the eight day Portland Men and Religion Convention begins. For several months many Portland business men have been at work conducting a survey and studying the different problems confronting the churches and the city. These facts have now been gathered, and the men are ready to discuss them. In order to get profit out of the discussion a team of experts has been secured to advise with the local men for eight days. The team is under the leadership of Rev. Charles Stelzle of New York city, the well known founder of the Labor temple of New York and one of the most prominent social workers in the country. The program for the Portland meetings is as follows:

CHARLES STELZLE, NEW YORK.
[Dean of the Portland team of experts.]

HON. CARL MILLIKEN, ISLAND FALLS, ME.
[Member of national committee of Men and Religion Movement.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 6.

7:45 p. m.—Committee of 100. Friends' church.

SUNDAY, JAN. 7.

9 p. m.—High Street church. Quiet hour service, led by W. E. Biederwolf.

10:30 a. m.—Special sermons by all pastors on Men and Religion.

3:30 p. m.—Keith's theater mass meeting for men. Address by Charles Stelzle, "A Square Deal."

7:30 p. m.—Keith's theater. Mass meeting for men. Address by Fred B. Smith.

7:30 p. m.—Second Parish church. Mass meeting for women. Address by Charles Stelzle.

MONDAY, JAN. 8.

10 a. m.—Y. M. C. A. building meeting for ministers with Charles Stelzle.

4 p. m.—Y. M. C. A. building. Each specialist meets his particular committee.

HORACE DAY OF AUBURN, ME.
[Member of national committee of Men and Religion Movement.]

REV. CHARLES WOODMAN.
[Chairman Portland committee of one hundred.]

6:45 p. m.—Congress Square church. Men's supper. Seven minute addresses by the team specialists covering all phases of the movement.

CONVENTION DAY, TUESDAY, JAN. 9.

Chestnut Street church.

9:30 a. m.—Address, "Prayer as an Agency of the Kingdom," W. E. Biederwolf.

10:15 a. m.—Address, "The Need and Opportunity For Special Work For Men and Boys In the Modern Church."

11 a. m.—Open conference. (a) "Points of Weakness In Men's Work In the Church." (b) "Points of Strength In Men's Work In the Church." Led by members of the team.

11:30 a. m.—Address, "The Bible In Action," F. S. Goodman.

12 m.—Community extension meeting.

12:15 p. m.—Luncheon for out of town delegates. Theme, "How Can We Carry Out the Men and Religion Program In Our Communities?"

2:30 p. m.—Address and discussion, "The Boy," R. A. Waite.

3 p. m.—"The World Call of the Gospel, at Home and In Non-Christian Lands," W. L. Ferguson.

4:45 p. m.—Institutes. "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, First Baptist church; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, First Baptist church; "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, First Baptist church; "Boys' Work," R. A. Waite, Second Parish church; "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Second Parish church.

7:45 p. m.—Platform meetings. "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Free Street church; "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, Congress Street Methodist church; "Community Extension," A. M. Bruner, Congress Street Methodist church; "Boys' Work," R. A. Waite, Woodford Congregational church; "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, Elm Street church, South Portland; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, Elm Street church, South Portland.

CONVENTION DAY, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10.

Chestnut Street church.

9:30 a. m.—Address, "The Spiritual Value of Social Emphasis," Charles Stelzle.

10:30 a. m.—Address, "Individual Evangelism as Applied to Modern Christian Methods," W. E. Biederwolf.

11:15 a. m.—Address, "The Cost of Christian Leadership."

12 m.—Community extension meetings.

2:15 p. m.—Address and discussion, "The Interchurch Responsibility," F. S. Goodman.

3 p. m.—Address, "The Practical Application to Each Individual Life," R. A. Waite.

3:45 p. m.—Fellowship service.

4:45 p. m.—Institutes. "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, First Baptist church; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, First Baptist church; "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, First Baptist church; "Boys' Work," R. A. Waite, Second Parish church; "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Second Parish church.

7:45 p. m.—Platform meetings. "Boys' Work," R. A. Waite, Free Street church; "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, Congress Street Methodist church; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, Congress Street Methodist church; "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, Woodford Congregational church; "Community Extension," A. M. Bruner, Woodford Congregational church; "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Elm Street church.

THURSDAY, JAN. 11.

9 a. m.—Portland high school.

10:15 a. m.—Deering high school.

11 a. m.—Westbrook seminary, R. A. Waite.

12 m.—Community extension meetings.

2:30 p. m.—Mothers' meeting, Burnham gymnasium, R. A. Waite.

4:45 p. m.—Institutes. "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, First Baptist church; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, First Baptist church; "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, First Baptist church; "Boys' Work," R. A. Waite, Second Parish church; "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Second Parish church.

7:45 p. m.—Platform meetings. "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, Free Street church; "Community Extension," A. M. Bruner, Free Street church; "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Congress Street M. E. church; "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, Clark Memorial church; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, Clark Memorial church; "Boys' Work," R. A. Waite, Bethany church, South Portland.

FRIDAY, JAN. 12.

9 a. m.—Gray's Business college.

9:45 a. m.—Shaw's Business college, R. A. Waite.

10 a. m.—Y. M. C. A. building. Ministers' meeting.

11:15 a. m.—South Portland high school.

12 m.—Community extension meetings.

12:30 p. m.—Luncheon for social service and charity workers, public school officials and business men with Charles Stelzle.

4:45 p. m.—Union institute and conservation meeting, Second Parish church.

6:30 p. m.—Boys' supper. R. A. Waite, First Baptist church.

6:30 p. m.—Community extension supper and conference. A. M. Bruner.

7:45 p. m.—First Baptist church, boys' conference. Address, "The New Loyalty In Religious Training," R. A. Waite.

7:45 p. m.—Platform meetings. "Bible Study," F. S. Goodman, Free Street church; "Missions," W. L. Ferguson, Free Street church; "Social Service," Charles Stelzle, Clark Memorial church; "Evangelism," W. E. Biederwolf, Bethany church, South Portland; "Community Extension," A. M. Bruner, Bethany church.

SATURDAY, JAN. 13.

9 a. m. to 9 p. m.—First Baptist church, boys' conference.

9:30 a. m.—"Physical Activities In Religious Work." Discussion led by R. A. Waite.

10:30 a. m.—"Social and Intellectual Activities In Religious Work." Discussion led by R. A. Waite.

11:30 a. m.—Address, "The Motive."

4:30 p. m.—Community extension institute, A. M. Bruner, Second Parish church.

5 p. m.—Y. M. C. A. building, conference of shop committee men and shop leaders, A. M. Bruner.

SUNDAY, JAN. 14.

1:30 p. m.—First Baptist church. Mass meeting for boys. R. A. Waite.

3:30 p. m.—Keith's theater. Mass meeting for men. W. E. Biederwolf.

7:30 p. m.—Union meetings.

9 p. m.—Farewell service at Free Street church.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens in
tent of the Confederate army at a crit
stage of the Civil War. Gen.
imparts to Captain Wayne a se
message to Longstreet, upon the deliv
of which depend great issues. Acc
panied by Sergeant Craig, an old a
scout, Wayne starts out on his danger
mission.

CHAPTER II.

The Night Ride.

By five o'clock we were safe at
chester, and while our horses res
and refreshed themselves on
confiscated grain, the two of us
lazily back on a grassy knoll,
within the shadow of a ruined w
and watched the round, red sun d
slowly down behind those west
hills we had to climb.
As early as we deemed it safe
venture, we were again in sad
riding now straight to the westw
along the smooth-beaten pike, u
we caught sight of the black shad
of Cotton church, in our front;
we swerved to the left, and still m
ing rapidly but with considerable c
for the horses, headed directly acr
the more broken country toward
foot-hills. It proved to be a hard,
some climb up those long, st
slopes rising before us; for we w
extremely careful now to keep w
away from every known route
travel, and our horses, although
lected from among the best mount
the cavalry brigade, had already b
thoroughly winded by their smart
up the valley.
An hour of this work pass
Whether or not we were yet wi
the enemy's lines was largely con
ture, for no human eye could pie
the enveloping gloom, and no sou
either of warning or encourageme
reached us as we strained our ea
The sergeant rode slightly in adva
as we toiled up the higher terra
for our sole dependence as to di
tion and distance was upon his me
ory, and even that could scarce
serve for much on such a night
this. I traced his passage upward
best I might, and pressed close af
him, guided not so much by sight
by sound—the occasional rolling o
loosened stone, the rustling of lea
as he touched a bush in passage,
faint clinking of his sabre, and
heavy breathing of his horse—until
last his long, slender figure rose
distinctly above the dark hill surf
to be faintly silhouetted in dee
shadow against the dim reflection
the upper sky. Almost coinciden
with this my horse ranged up bes
his, where he had drawn rein in
dent perplexity.
"What is it, Dan?" I questioned
tiously; for all I could feel reasona
assured of just then was that beh
any rock or tree in our front th
might be crouching a Federal pick
"It's nothin', Cap," he answe
quietly, turning his face toward me
he spoke. "I'm just tryin' ter 'm
ter some landmark yereabout
guide from. Blamed if ever I see
a dark night; it's like bein' inside
pocket, sir, an' I reckon as how
must be nigh onter ten year sinc
run loose in this yere country a
kid. Thet thar cut-off we took a w
back has sort o' confused me;
a fac', and I don't just know wha
am; but I reckon as how the m
ridge road we're a huntin' after ou
ter run somewhar out yonder."
pointed forward into the night.
"Very well; hand me your rein,
see what you can discover out th
on foot. Sitting here isn't apt
mend matters, and we surely can
afford to cripple our horses am
those rocks."
The sergeant, a gaunt, tire
mountaineer, slipped silently from
saddle, swung his light cavalry
blue from his back to the hollow
his arm, and in another moment
lost to sight in the darkness. A sn
could not have slipped away
stealthily. I heard a stone rattle
der his foot, a half-suppressed
and then the night had complet
swallowed him.
How utterly alone I seemed;
intensely, painfully still everyth
was! The silence felt almost lik
weight, so greatly it oppressed
Even the accustomed voices of nat
were hushed, as if war, with its
speakable cruelty, had cast a s
over all things animate and inanim
It was weird, uncanny. With ev
nerve strained, I leaned forw
across the pommel of my saddle,
tening for the slightest sound out
that black void. My head burned
throbbed as with fever, and I felt t
strange, unnatural stillness as thou
it had been a physical thing; sur
others besides us were upon this h
top! For I knew well—my every
dier instinct told me—that somewh
out in that impenetrable mystery w
blazing the camp fires of an ene
Vigilant eyes were peering eve
where in search of such as we.
far away they might lurk I could
even conjecture—perhaps mer
around some projecting wall of ro
—and we might even now be wit

My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET

by RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"

Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The story opens in a tent of the Confederate army at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparts to Captain Wayne a secret message to Longstreet, upon the delivery of which depend great issues. Accompanied by Sergeant Craig, an old army scout, Wayne starts out on his dangerous mission.

CHAPTER II.

The Night Ride.

By five o'clock we were safe at Colchester, and while our horses rested and refreshed themselves on some confiscated grain, the two of us lay lazily back on a grassy knoll, well within the shadow of a ruined wall and watched the round, red sun drop slowly down behind those western hills we had to climb.

As early as we deemed it safe to venture, we were again in saddle, riding now straight to the westward, along the smooth-beaten pike, until we caught sight of the black shadow of Colton church, in our front; then we swerved to the left, and still moving rapidly but with considerable care for the horses, headed directly across the more broken country toward the foot-hills. It proved to be a hard, toilsome climb up those long, steep slopes rising before us; for we were extremely careful now to keep well away from every known route of travel, and our horses, although selected from among the best mounts of the cavalry brigade, had already been thoroughly winded by their smart trot up the valley.

An hour of this work passed. Whether or not we were yet within the enemy's lines was largely conjecture, for no human eye could pierce the enveloping gloom, and no sound, either of warning or encouragement, reached us as we strained our ears. The sergeant rode slightly in advance as we toiled up the higher terrace, for our sole dependence as to direction and distance was upon his memory, and even that could scarcely serve for much on such a night as this. I traced his passage upward as best I might, and pressed close after him, guided not so much by sight as by sound—the occasional rolling of a loosened stone, the rustling of leaves as he touched a bush in passage, the faint clinking of his sabre, and the heavy breathing of his horse—until at last his long, slender figure rose sufficiently above the dark hill surface to be faintly silhouetted in deeper shadow against the dim reflection of the upper sky. Almost coincidently with this my horse ranged up beside his, where he had drawn rein in evident perplexity.

"What is it, Dan?" I questioned cautiously; for all I could feel reasonably assured of just then was that behind any rock or tree in our front there might be crouching a Federal picket.

"It's nothin', Cap," he answered quietly, turning his face toward me as he spoke. "I'm just tryin' ter 'member some landmark yereabout ter guide from. Blamed if ever I see such a dark night; it's like bein' inside a pocket, sir, an' I reckon as how it must be nigh onter ten year since I run loose in this yere country as a kid. Thet thar cut-off we took a while back has sort o' confused me; that's a fac', and I don't just know whar I am; but I reckon as how the main ridge road we're a huntin' after oughter run somewhar out yonder." He pointed forward into the night.

"Very well; hand me your rein, and see what you can discover out there on foot. Sitting here isn't apt to mend matters, and we surely cannot afford to cripple our horses among these rocks."

The sergeant, a gaunt, tireless mountaineer, slipped silently from his saddle, swung his light cavalry carbine from his back to the hollow of his arm, and in another moment was lost to sight in the darkness. A snake could not have slipped away more stealthily. I heard a stone rattle under his foot, a half-suppressed oath, and then the night had completely swallowed him.

How utterly alone I seemed; how intensely, painfully still everything was! The silence felt almost like a weight, so greatly it oppressed me. Even the accustomed voices of nature were hushed, as if war, with its unspeakable cruelty, had cast a spell over all things animate and inanimate. It was weird, uncanny. With every nerve strained, I leaned forward across the pommel of my saddle, listening for the slightest sound out in that black void. My head burned and throbbed as with fever, and I felt that strange, unnatural stillness as though it had been a physical thing; surely others besides us were upon this hilltop! For I knew well—my every soldier instinct told me—that somewhere out in that impenetrable mystery were blazing the camp fires of an enemy. Vigilant eyes were peering everywhere in search of such as we. How far away they might lurk I could not even conjecture—perhaps merely around some projecting wall of rock,—and we might even now be within the range of their ready rifles. I could hear the quickened throbbing of my heart, and my hand fell heavily on a pistol butt in nervous expectancy.

The soft night wind, heavy with pine odors, began suddenly to play amid the leaves of a low tree beside me, and the pleasant rustling mingled like strains of music with the slow breathing of the horses. I recall it now as one of the loneliest moments of my life, one of those almost unaccountable conditions of mind and body when it seemed to me that the thin, sinewy fingers of an inexorable fate were closing down with a pressure which no strength of man might resist. I was worn with fatigue in the saddle, but did not dream of sleep; my mind, in a firm endeavor to cast aside the uncanny influences of the hour, recalled in swift panorama those three years of civil strife which had run their course since I, a slender, white-faced lad, had stolen forth into the moonlight from the portals of the old home, to ride away into the northward where the throbbing drums called me. So deeply had my every thought become merged in these musings that Craig, slipping silently as a ghost from out the engulfing darkness, laid hand upon my bridle-rein before I became aware of his approach.

"I got 'er all right now, Cap," he announced quietly, peering up into my face. "We uns are not more nor a hundred yards ter the right of the road, but I reckon you'll find ther way a bit rough."

He led both horses forward, moving slowly and with that silent caution so characteristic of his class. With scarcely the scraping of a hoof on the flinty rocks we came forth in safety upon the defined, hard-beaten track.

"The south is over yonder ter the left," he whispered, as he swung up into saddle, "an' the trend of the road is mighty nigh due west."

"But in which direction does their main camp lie, sergeant?"

"Durn it; thet's just what I can't quite figure out, sir—whether we uns be to ther north or south of ther white church. Then, somehow or other, it seems like to me as if this yere road lay a bit too close ter the edge of ther plateau ter ever be the main pike what the Feds marched over. I reckon from ther direction it runs that maybe it might be a branch like, or a wood-road leadin' inter the other. If that's the way it is, then them fellers we uns is tryin' ter dodge ought ter be down yonder ter the left somewhar."

I gazed vaguely out into the black vacancy to which he pointed.

"Well, if we should chance to run up against one of their picket posts we shall soon be enlightened," I returned, urging my horse carefully forward. "But we shall have to take the chances, for it would not prove healthy for either of us to be caught here by daylight."

Not daring to venture on any gait faster than a walk along this unknown and ill-defined mountain trail, we slowly and cautiously worked our way forward for more than an hour, meeting with no human obstacle to our progress; yet feeling that each step forward was surrounded by imminent peril. That we were now well within the guarded lines of the enemy we were both assured, although where or how we had succeeded in penetrating the cordon of picket posts unobserved we could only conjecture.

CHAPTER III.

An Unwelcome Guest.

This was the sort of work I had long ago learned to love. It warmed the blood, this constant certainty of imminent peril, this intense probability that any moment might bring a flash of flame into our very faces. Each step we took was now a stern, grim play with Fate, where the stakes were life and death. I felt my pulses throb as I rode steadily forward, fairly thrusting the darkness aside, my teeth hard set, my left hand heavily on a revolver butt.

How, in such a situation, the nerves tingle and the heart bounds to each strange sight and sound! Halt!—what was that? Pooh! no more than the deeper shadow of a sharply projecting rock, around which we pick careful way, our horses crowding against each other in the narrow space. And that! Nothing but the faint moan of the night wind amid the dead limbs of a tree. Ah! mark that sudden flash of light! The hand that closes tremblingly upon the loosened rein grows again, for it was merely a star silently falling from out the black depths of the sky. Then both of us halt at once and peer anxiously forward. The figure standing directly in the center of our path, can it be a sentry at last? A cautious step forward, a low laugh from the sergeant, and we circle the gaunt, blackened stump, as silent ourselves as the night about us, but with fiercely beating, expectant hearts.

But hark! Surely that was no common sound, born of that drear loneliness! No cavalryman can mistake the jingle of accoutrements or the dull thud of horses's hoofs. The road here must have curved sharply, for they were already so close upon us that, almost simultaneously with the sound, we could distinguish the deeper shadow of a small compact body of horsemen directly in our front. To left of us there rose, sheer and black, the precipitous rock; to right we might not even guess what yawning void. It was either wit or sword play now.

I know not how it may be with others in such emergencies, but with me it always happens that the sense of fear departs with the presence of actual danger. Before the gruesome fancies of imagination I may quake and burn like any maiden alone upon a city street at night, until each separate nerve becomes a very demon of mental agony; but when the real and known once fairly confronts me, and there is work to do, I grow instantly cool to think, resolute to act, and find a rare joy in it. It was so now, and, revolver in hand but hidden beneath my holster flap, I leaned over and touched Craig's arm.

"Keep quiet," I whispered sternly. "Let them challenge first, and no firing except on my order."

Almost with the words there came the sharp hail:

"Halt! Who comes there?"

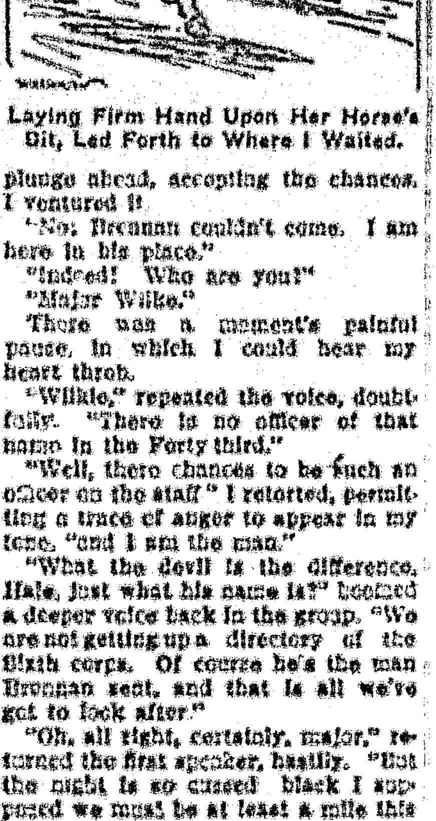
I drew the cape of my riding jacket closer, so as better to muffle the sound of my voice.

"Friends, of course; who would you expect to meet on this road?"

Fortune seemed with me in the chance answer, for he who had hailed exclaimed:

"Oh! is that you, Brennan?"

There was no time now for hesitancy; here was my cue, and I must plunge ahead, accepting the chances. I ventured it.



Laying Firm Hand Upon Her Horse's Bit, Led Forth to Where I Waited.

"No; Brennan couldn't come. I am here in his place."

"Indeed! Who are you?"

"Major Wilkie."

There was a moment's painful pause, in which I could hear my heart throb.

"Wilkie," repeated the voice, doubtfully. "There is no officer of that name in the Forty third."

"Well, there chances to be such an officer on the staff," I retorted, permitting a trace of anger to appear in my tone, "and I am the man."

"What the devil is the difference, Hale, just what his name is?" boomed a deeper voice back in the group. "We are not getting up a directory of the Sixth corps. Of course he's the man Brennan sent, and that is all we've got to look after."

"Oh, all right, certainly, major," returned the first speaker, hastily. "But the night is so cussed black I supposed we must be at least a mile this side of where we were to meet. However, we have the lady here for you, all right, and she is anxious enough to get on."

The lady! Heavens! What odd turn of fortune's wheel was this? The lady. I heard Craig's smothered chuckle, but before I had sufficiently regained control over my own feelings to venture upon a suitable reply, the entire party had drawn forward, the leader pressing so close to my side that I felt safer with my face well shaded.

"Where is your escort, major?" he asked, and the gruffness of his tone put me instantly on defense.

"Just behind us," I returned, with affected carelessness, and determined now to play out the game, lady or no lady. I was extremely sorry for her, but the cause outweighed her comfort. "The sergeant and I rode out ahead when we heard you coming. Where is the lady?"

He glanced around at the group huddled behind him.

"Third on the left."

"All right, then. Nothing else, I believe," for I was eager to get away. "Sergeant, just ride in there and lead out her horse. We will have to be moving, gentlemen, for it is a rough road and a dark night."

"Beastly," assented the other, heartily.

I fairly held my breath as Craig rode forward. If one of them should chance to strike a match to light a pipe or any false movement of Craig's should excite suspicion! If he should even speak, his soft southern drawl would mean instant betrayal. And how coolly he went at it, with a sharp touch of the spur, causing his jaded horse to exhibit such sudden restlessness as to keep the escort well to one side, while I ranged close up to our unwelcome guest, and laying firm hand upon her horse's bit, led forth to where I waited. It was quickly, ably done, and I could have hugged the fellow.

"Well, good luck to you, major, and a pleasant ride. Remember me to Brennan. Deuced queer, though, why he failed to show up on such an occasion as this."

"He was unfortunate enough to be sent out in the other direction with dispatches—goodnight, gentlemen."

It was sweet music to me to listen to their hoof-beats dying rapidly away behind us as we turned back down the dark road, the sergeant still riding with his one hand grasping the stranger's rein. I endeavored to scan her figure in the blackness, but found the effort useless, as little more than a shadow was visible. Yet it was impressed upon me that she sat straight and firm in the saddle, so I concluded she must be young.

"Madam," I began, seeking to feel my way with caution into her confidence, "I fear you must be quite wearied by your long ride."

She turned slightly at sound of my voice.

"Not at all, sir; I am merely eager to push on. Besides, my ride has not been a long one as we merely came from General Sigel's headquarters."

The voice was pleasantly modulated and refined.

"Ah, yes, certainly," I stammered, fearful lest I had made a grave mistake. "But really I had supposed General Sigel was at Coulterville."

"He advanced to Bear creek yesterday," she returned quietly. "So you see we had covered scarcely more than three miles when we met. How much farther is it to where Major Brennan is stationed?"

I fear I was guilty of hesitancy, but it was only for a moment.

"I am unable to tell exactly, for, as it chances, I have never yet been in the camp, but I should judge that two hours' riding will cover the distance."

"Why," in a tone of sudden surprise, "Captain Hale certainly told me it was all of twenty miles!"

"From Bear creek?" I questioned eagerly, for it was my turn to feel startled now. "The map barely makes it ten."

"It is but ten, and scarcely that, by the direct White Briar road; or, at at least, so I heard some of the younger officers say; but it seems the Confederate pickets are posted so close to the White Briar that my friends decided it would be unsafe to proceed that way."

This was news indeed—news so unexpected and startling that I forgot all caution.

"Then what road do they call this?"

She laughed at my evident ignorance, as well as the eagerness of my tone.

"Really, you are a most peculiar guide," she exclaimed gayly. "You almost convince me that you are lost. Fortunately, sir, out of my vast knowledge of this mysterious region, I am able to enlighten you to some extent. We are now riding due southward along the Allentown pike."

Craig leaned forward so as to look across her horse's neck to where I rode on the opposite side.

"May I speak a word, sir?" he asked, cautiously.

"Certainly, sergeant; do you make anything out of all this?"

"Yes, sir," he answered eagerly. "I know now exactly how we missed it, and where we are. The cut-off to the White Briar I spoke to you about this afternoon cannot be more than a hundred yards below here."

"Ride ahead carefully then, and see if you can locate it. Be cautious; there may be a picket stationed there. We will halt where we are until you return."

He swung forward his carbine where it would be handy for instant service and trotted ahead into the darkness. The woman's horse, being comparatively fresh and restless, danced a little in an effort to follow, but I restrained him with a light hand on the bit, and we sat waiting in silence.

I was eager to be off to make up by hard riding the tedious delay of this night's work, and constantly listening in dread for some sounds of struggle down the roadway. But all remained silent until I could dimly distinguish the returning hoof-beats of the sergeant's horse, and so anxious was I to economize time that I was already urging our mounts forward when his shadow grew black in front, and he wheeled in at my side.

"No picket, sir."

"Very well, sergeant; when we come to the turn you are to ride a few rods in advance of us, and will set a good pace, for we must make up for all this lost time."

"Very well, sir, here is the turn—to your right."

I could dimly distinguish the opening designated, and as we wheeled into it he at once clapped spurs to his horse and forged ahead. In another moment he had totally disappeared, and as I urged our reluctant mounts to more rapid speed all sound of his progress was instantly lost in the pounding of our own hoofs on the hard road.

(To be continued.)

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COMBINATIONS

Corset Covers and Drawers		or Skirt and Corset Cover	
50c and 75c Combinations,	42c	75c Combinations now	63c
$1.00 Combinations now	78c	$1.50 Combinations now	$1.19
$2.00 Combinations now	$1.68	$3.00 Combinations now	$2.38
$2.50 Combinations now	$1.98	$3.50 Combinations now	$2.98

LONG SKIRTS

$1.00 Long Skirts now	78c	$4.25 Long Skirts now	2.98
$1.50 Long Skirts now	1.19	$5.00 Long Skirts now	3.98
$2.00 Long Skirts now	1.68	$6.50 Long Skirts now	4.98
$3.00 Long Skirts now	1.98	$7.50 Long Skirts now	6.50

CORSET COVERS

25c Corset Covers now	21c	$1.00 Corset Covers now	78c
50c Corset Covers now	42c	$1.50 Corset Covers now	$1.28
75c Corset Covers now	63c	$2.00 Corset Covers now	$1.23

They are made of good materials, dainty trimmings.

SHORT SKIRTS

25c Short Skirts now	21c	75c Short Skirts now	63c
50c Short Skirts now	42c	$1.00 Short Skirts now	78c
(a special number)		$1.50 Short Skirts now	1.10

NOTE—You can safely send for any of these garments by mail and depend upon being properly served. State size and price and your choice of hamburg or lace trimmings—we'll do the rest.

Our Annual Sale Linens and Domestics

This is the greatest sale of the kind we have ever conducted. The prices we make on cottons now are lower than they have been for years. The wise Housekeeper or Hotel man will lay in a big stock at these prices. Cottons are on the rise again.

COTTONS

36 in. unbleached Cotton at ....5, 5¼, 6, 6¼, 7½, 8 and 9c
40 in. unbleached Cotton at yd. ....5, 7, 8½ and 10c
42 in. unbleached Cotton at yd..........8½, 11 and 12½c
45 in. unbleached Cotton at yd. ....10½, 12½ and 13c
6-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" Sheeting at yd 14½ and 16c
8-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" Sheeting at yd 18½ and 21c
9-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" Sheeting at yd. 20 and 23c
10-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" Sheeting at yd. 22 and 25c
These are all unbleached.

36 in. bleached Cotton at yd. ....5, 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 9 and 10c
42 in. bleached Cotton at yd.........10½, 11 and 12½c
45 in. bleached Cotton at yd...........9½, 12½ and 14c
6-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" bleached at yd. 16 and 18c
7-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" bleached at yd 18 and 21c
8-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" bleached at yd. 20 and 23c
9-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" bleached at yd. 22 and 25c
10-4 "Lockwood" and "Pequot" bleached at yd. 24 and 27c
A good grade 9-4 bleached Sheeting at 19c yard.

LINENS

Cream Table Damask at ....23, 33, 39, 44 and 65c
Values are 29c, 39c, 50c, 59c and 75c.
Bleached Table Damask at 21, 33, 39, 48, 66, 88, 98c
Reduced from 25c, 39c, 50c, 59c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25.
Huck Towels at 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 19, 22, 33, 39c
Reduced from 7c, 9c, 12½c, 15c, 18c, 25c, 39c, 50c.
Turkish Towels at ....4, 8, 9, 11, 13, 16 and 22c
Reduced from 6c, 10c, 12½c, 15, 19c, 25c, 29c.
Linen Crashes at yd. ....8, 11, 12½, and 15c
Reduced from 10c, 12½, 15c and 19c.

Big reductions, too, on Sheets, Pillow Cases, White Bed Spreads, Pattern Table Cloths, Napkins, Etc.

PORTEOUS, MITCHELL & BRAUN CO.,
522 Congress St., PORTLAND, MAINE.

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG.

LOCAL HISTORY.

(Continued from page 1)

The Alvan Wilson to whom allusion has been made, who settled westerly of the Lincoln place and westerly of the Magalloway river, or between the river and the New Hampshire State line, and at the southerly extremity of Lincoln Plantation was a nephew of John M. Wilson, or a half nephew, as the fathers were half brothers, having one father but two mothers. Alvan was born in Falmouth, the part now known as North Deering, a suburb of Portland, March 2nd, 1807. His father was Gowen Wilson born January 18th, 1785, who united in marriage with Sarah Small of Limington. He died Feb. 25, 1825. Their remains slumber in the private Wilson burial place at North Deering, their names appearing upon the marble monument.

Alvan had seven uncles and aunts, Lewis, the seventh child, born Jan. 12, 1815, was one of the managers of the "Boston Banner of Light" several years, where he died. John M. Wilson was the legally appointed guardian of the family. It was Alvan and uncle John M. who had contracted in Bethel the Wilson monument that was transported to North Deering. Cyrus M.—generally known in Bethel as "[illegible]"—ran a grave stone manufactory on Main street Bethel Hill, at that time.

Alvan's wife had one son who went into the war of the States who never returned. There is a daughter now residing in the town of Paris, this State, bearing the name of Mrs. Sarah B. Bennett, and there may be other daughters.

John M. Wilson's family arrived at what is now known as Lincoln Plantation March 12, 1831. As he left the part of Falmouth now known as North Deering in the spring of 1831, and as it is stated that the original houses of Lincoln Plantation were constructed of logs, one of which still remains, it is presumed that he had provided one of this species of habitations as a home place for his family. It was located up the river Magalloway about half way to the northern boundary line of the Plantation, but somewhat nearer the western than the eastern line, and upon the westerly side of the river, the highway following nearly the course of the river northerly, thence turning to the eastward about half way up the Plantation, leaving his very rural home lot upon the northerly side of the river, soon finding a bridge over the Magalloway. A little to the eastward of where he constructed his abode the Aziscohos Falls are located where he had his saw mill built, the river running here nearly east and west, then turning towards the north.

Statements concerning the original mill location of John M. Wilson conflict. One is that the present great dam for water storage, recently finished, having been constructed at great cost during the last two years, described in the Citizen of Dec. 21st of this year, employing at times 450 men, stands upon the original Wilson site, while another says the Wilson mill long since went to decay, still another, that the mill now turns out long lumber, and another "the new dam for water storage purposes, stands about a mile and a quarter above the old mill."

"Only the sill of the old John M. Wilson house remains, the main part was torn away and a new house built by F. T. Fossett. It is now owned by William H. Hart and a store opened by him when the new dam at Aziscohos Falls was begun. The dam while it was being constructed was a benefit to the place because a home market was opened for produce, but now the dam is finished no good comes to the people here, only an increased valuation which brings in a little more tax money from the tax on the dam."

A short time since an esteemed correspondent wrote to me from Bethel concerning John M. Wilson and the Mills as follows:

"My first acquaintance with the man began in 1853. Ayers Mason of this place was at work up in the Umbagog Lake region. I went there to help along the work. Mr. Wilson was our 'scaler'—that is to say, he measured the lumber. Sometimes he came into the camp and took dinner with the men, and occasionally stopped over night. He had the confidence of everyone. I recollect he was County Commissioner one at the time. He was employed to survey lands and ran the lines and when John M. Wilson established a corner it remained on the earth as well as on paper, and the courts [illegible] the correctness of his work. Of such was the man I knew him to be. In 1860 I was at his house and stopped over night. I think the dam was one story.

"He was a promoter of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence railroad. His plan was to run, and had the road located, from So. Paris to Rumford thence up the Ellis river to Andover, through Dean's notch to the Lakes. I remember that Sylvanus Poor told me that the first meeting to consider the matter was at Sylvanus Poor's house at which John A. Poor was present. John M. told me that it was only 35 miles from the Mills to Canada, that he had been through and looked out a way for a railroad. He was at the time I was there the leading man of the region. Then there were not more than four or five houses and a saw mill."

(Signed) Algernon S. Chapman.

When Mr. Wilson learned that his plan of location of the proposed road from Portland to some point in Canada had been rejected and it would not open up to the world the Wilson Mill region he was sorely disappointed. Documentary proof is at hand showing he originated the Canada railroad scheme and appeared in print several months before John A. Poor "caught on."

(To be continued.)

ALMOST LOST HIS FOOT

Operations Did Not Seem To Do Any Good.

After Years of Agony Doctors Advised Amputation.

A Great Triumph for a Great Medicine.

ELKART, Ind.—"I narrowly escaped losing my foot, because of swelling and sores on my ankle. They discharged a great quantity of matter and some pieces of bone. We tried everything to make the eruptions heal, and had two or three operations, which did not seem to do any good. After three years of agony the doctor advised that the foot be amputated in order to save my life. My family would not consent to this, but began to give me Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"To make a long story short, Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a complete and wonderful cure. The sores healed, the discharge ceased, the swelling went down, and I could walk as well as anybody. I have had scarcely a sick day since. The cure was perfect and complete. It was a great triumph for Hood's Sarsaparilla over impure blood. The germs certainly got the worst of it from Hood's Sarsaparilla in my case, and I believe it will cure in all similar cases, so I warmly recommend it." Henry Jenkins.

Thousands of intelligent and economical men and women have come to know by experience the great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to regard it as "common sense" to use this proprietary medicine in many diseases and ailments.

Hood's Sarsaparilla effects its wonderful cures, not simply because it contains sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients, which are the very remedies successful physicians prescribe for the same diseases and ailments, but are not all found in any other medicine. There is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

DEATH OF PROF. STEPHEN A. THURLOW.

(Continued from page 1.)

Thurlow, of Raymond. His ancestry dates back to the colonial period of our country, the originators of the family on both sides having come from England at an early day. Members of the family took part in our colonial wars, and paternal and maternal great grandfathers were wounded in the struggle for independence at the Battle of Bunker Hill. Prof. Thurlow received his elementary education in the schools of his native village, and after having been a student at Hebron Academy and Edward Little Institute in Maine, he pursued a course in Amherst College, Mass. With the exception of a brief military service during the civil war, in which he was a private in Co. K. Fifth Mass. Vols. Prof. Thurlow devoted his entire active career to the noble profession of pedagogy.

While a resident of Maine he served as superintendent of schools, an elective office in that state. He was principal of the High School of Pottsville for more than a quarter of a century. He was not only an instructor, but a friend and companion to all his pupils. As a mark of the esteem in which he was held by the graduates of his school, Prof. Thurlow was presented by them with a purse of $1000 at the expiration of a term of two years as principal of the High School. This Prof. Thurlow regarded as the greatest honor and pleasure of his life.

Upon the death of Supt. B. F. Patterson he was elected superintendent. Politically he was a Republican and was a member of the First Presbyterian church. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and the interest he maintained in his comrades in arms was manifested by his active participation in the affairs of Gowen Post, G. A. R. of Pottsville.

He was a member of the Odd Fellows and the Knights of the Golden Eagle.

July 11, 1867, he was married to Mary E. Chase, a daughter of Rev. F. M. Chase, of Exeter, New Hampshire.

When school convened this morning announcement was made in the various rooms of the death of the superintendent, and as a mark of respect the schools adjourned for the morning. In the High School, with which Mr. Thurlow's name was most closely associated because of his many years of service there, Principal Weiss made the announcement of his death, and, after paying a pretty tribute to the life and work of Mr. Thurlow, he recited Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar." He [illegible] of the great [illegible] established of his high standing in the community, and of his beautiful character.

Miss Elena Roads, who for 15 years was associated with Mr. Thurlow as teacher in the High School, eulogized the deceased educator in an address to the school, speaking of the work she witnessed under his direction in the High School.

Hundreds of people from all walks of life attended the funeral of Prof. Thurlow, which was held at the First Presbyterian church. The coffin and the chancel were covered with the floral tributes sent from the schools, secret organizations and individuals in honor of the man.

The Pottsville papers paid fitting editorial tributes to this grand and worthy man. The following is taken from the Republican. Space will not permit the publication of the others, but all had the highest praise for this man who was once among us:

STEPHEN A. THURLOW.

The announcement of the death of Stephen A. Thurlow, this morning caused expressions of keenest sorrow. Mr. Thurlow as principal of the High School for over a quarter of a century, during which time he became a father, a companion, a counselor of all his pupils earned for himself a position in the public heart which perhaps no other man in Pottsville ever acquired. Plain, gentle, entirely without ostentation, sincere, sympathetic and honorable always he was the ideal type of man. His time was devoted to his profession and to his home life which left little opportunity for him to devote his talents to the solution of municipal problems where he might also have been a leader and indispensable worker.

Among all classes he held the same place in affection and his death is mourned by all because it means the taking away of a most beautiful character, a most upright man, who was a friend to all alike and who lived by the Golden Rule endeavoring to spread sunshine and dispel clouds.

He has builded a monument in the hearts of man grander than the most magnificent statue of bronze or the most pretentious column of marble or slab of granite and the tears which are shed for him is the most beautiful tribute ever paid to a Pottsville man.

His work will never lose its effects but will go marching on, spreading year by year, generation by generation. The goodness, the honesty, the integrity, the uprightness, the admiration for his own character which he instilled in the hearts of the boys and girls once under his direct charge will be everlasting and will be communicated to their children and their children's children so that every little seed planted by Stephen A. Thurlow, placed carefully in the heart which he first made fertile by the beauty of his own character, will spread out like the oak and be a bulwark to the social and political life of the Pottsville of the future and to the nation of the future.

Weeds rob the soil of food elements required by other plants.

Alfalfa cannot stand pasturing the first season and never closely.

Potatoes require considerable nitrogen and a large amount of potash.

The man who sells his corn, oats and hay is selling his farm out from under him.

Fall rye will make good spring pasture at a time when pasture will be greatly needed.

Sow clover seed twice to be sure it will take, and don't forget the alsike along with the red.

Sow oats on fairly fertile land, but not too fertile, because the crop may lodge when grown on very fertile land.

Every good farmer knows that a hard and lumpy soil will not grow good crops no matter how much plant food it contains.

An Exception.

"Somebody says there is always a best way of doing everything."

"Is there? I wonder if he ever found a best way of wearing a pair of shoes that were about a size too small."—Chicago Record-Herald.

White Snake Soup.

There is a legend to the effect that long ago a man named Ramsay of Banff, Scotland, having boiled down a white snake and accidentally swallowed a drop of the soup, against which he had been warned as poisonous, found himself endowed with the power of seeing through the people he met. This unusual opportunity for diagnosis established his reputation and fortune as a physician.

The Prisoner's Escape.

Judge Phillips was holding court in Missouri and stopping at a hotel that was known all over the state as one of the worst, if not the worst.

A man was brought before the judge charged with larceny and pleaded guilty. "Prisoner," said the judge, "this is an atrocious crime you have committed, and I intend to punish you severely. I wish I had it in my power to condemn you to your hotel for six months, but I haven't that power and therefore [illegible] you in jail."—Saturday Evening Post.

Theodore Hook and His Chest.

Thomas Moore held the post of registrar in the Bermuda government, but he only held it for a few months and left after appointing a deputy. Another famous man of letters, Theodore Hook, held a somewhat similar position in Mauritius, but left suddenly under a cloud owing to some irregularities with the treasury chest. It is said of this incorrigible joker that on his passage home he was asked by one of the passengers why he was leaving Mauritius and calmly replied that it was owing to "a little trouble with his chest."—Westminster Gazette.

Tree Don'ts.

A few "tree don'ts" from Country Life In America: Don't tie your horse to a tree. Don't carve your initials on it. Don't peel its bark. Don't cut a valuable hardwood sapling for a fishpole. Buy a bamboo pole for 20 cents instead. Don't start a forest fire. Don't let the electric light, telephone or trolley-men hack or mutilate a tree. Don't cut down an old tree that is a landmark even if it is on your property. Such a tree, like the air and sunshine, belongs to the world, not to an individual, though the law may not say so.

Lulled the Boston Babe.

The Boston infant was restless and peevish. Its nurse had crooned "rockaby, baby, on the tree top, when the wind blows the cradle will rock" a long time in vain. The babe would not fall under its influence. Then its fond mother sang to it gently: "The vibrating atmosphere causes the soporific receptacle wherein the babe lies ensconced to oscillate in the arboreal apex"— No need to chant further. Instantly soothed, the babe, with a satisfied smile, fell away in slumber.—Kansas City Star.

The Meat Part.

A tourist called at an inn in Donegal and ordered a roll and butter and some tea. It was brought, and on cutting the roll he found a black beetle in the middle.

"Here!" he called to the waiter. "Take this and show it to the proprietor."

"I wouldn't be afther showin' it to the proprietor if I were you, sor," said Pat.

"Why not?" inquired the tourist.

"Tirrible mane man the proprietor is, sor. Shure, he'll be afther chargin ye for a mate tay!"—London Answers.

Points on Sparking.

A foreign born professor of physics in a western college was lecturing to a class of young men and light hearted "co-eds." With reference to an electrical apparatus before him he explained in the gravest manner possible:

"You see, when I keep dese two metal points far apart de electric spark makes a great noise, but not so when I bring dem closer togedder. So, ladies and gentlemen, observe de general rule: De report is never so great when de sparkin' distance is short."—Judge.

Barring Out the Wolves.

Every Siberian village is surrounded by a big stockade some ten or fifteen feet in height. This erection is to prevent the sheep and cattle from wandering into the forests and so falling a prey to the wild animals which swarm therein. In addition to this each village makes common property of an enormous number of dogs of the wolfhound breed, which are kept for protection from the packs of wolves which in winter, desperate with hunger, descend upon the villages. Such dogs are rightly prized and, though they belong to nobody in particular, are kept well fed and cared for. They are huge beasts, almost as savage as wolves themselves.—Argonaut.

Clothed by the Year.

At one time tailors used to help a man to dress cheaply by taking back his old clothes. An advertisement in the Times of Nov. 19, 1834, states that "gentlemen can, if they choose, be dressed by contract. Two suits per year, 6 guineas; extra fine quality, the very best, 7 guineas; three suits, [illegible] guineas; four suits, 12 guineas. The old suit to be returned before a new one is obtained." Overcoats were obtainable on the same system, but clients are specially recommended the advertiser's "Spanish cloaks of superfine blue cloth, a complete circle of nine and a half yards, 4 guineas." Apparently these would never want renewing as nothing would wear them out.—London Chronicle.

PRETENSE.

As a general rule, people who doggedly pretend to anything are the reverse of that which they pretend to. A man who sets up for a saint is sure to be a sinner, and a man who boasts that he is a sinner is sure to have some feeble, maudlin, snivelling bit of saintship about him which is enough to make him a humbug.—Bulwer-Lytton.

The best prize is a profitable crop

SWIFT'S LOWELL ANIMAL FERTILIZERS

A VERY NECESSARY FACTOR

in the raising of profitable crops, is the reasonable use of the right kind of fertilizers, not only to stimulate plant growth and proper nourishment, but to improve the nature of the soil as well. You are sure of such crops by using Swift's Animal Fertilizers properly applied. Being rich in organic matter—Bone, Blood, Meat, with high grade potash, they supply essential plant food in available forms.

READ THIS EVIDENCE

"I started last spring to raise a big onion crop, and notwithstanding the dryest season for years, I harvested 340 bushels on one-half acre. I used a fair amount of stable dressing and one-half ton of your Potato Phosphate—also my potatoes were a good crop, yielding a bushel from eight hills on part of the field. I consider your Fertilizer the best I ever used."—A. Anderson, Lakeville, Mass.

"I used five tons of your Swift's Potato Grower last season on 5½ acres, and got a crop of 1600 bushels of nice potatoes, and naturally I am well pleased with the results."—G. K. Lowell, Stetson, Maine.

Swift's Lowell Animal Fertilizers are made for all soils and all crops. Our formulas are based on fifteen years' practical experience with New England needs and conditions. See our local agent, or write us direct for our Valuable Crop Handbook.

SWIFT'S LOWELL FERTILIZER CO., 40 NORTH MARKET STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON, Agents, Bethel, Maine.

SCREENS TO CHECK MICE.

Perplexed Fruit Growers Must Fight Field Pests or Lose Their Trees.

One of the most trying experiences a fruit grower can have is to discover when the snow disappears in the spring that the mice have gnawed the bark from the young trees that have been planted and watched over with much care. The injury is done before it is suspected and usually so completely that to pull the trees up and begin over again is the only way to remedy the trouble, a discouraging process at any time.

In New England young apple and pear trees are especially liable to be so attacked by mice. Plums are affected, but not so frequently, and cherries but rarely. Evidently the bitter taste of the cherry bark is some protection, for the mice eat it only when driven by hunger.

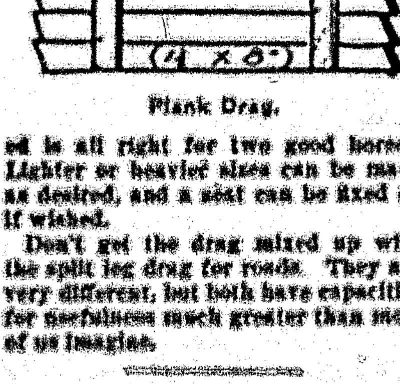
The most effective way to prevent this injury will be by wrapping the trunks with wire screening that is used for windows and doors. This should be put on late in autumn and held in place by two pieces of copper wire or two nails thrust through the meshes to keep the screening from unrolling. The roll of screening should rest against the soil and extend upward fifteen to eighteen inches. If the wire is to be permanent the top should be so tight about the tree that beetle borers cannot crawl down to lay their eggs. This screening will keep in good condition for two or three years before it rusts apart.

THE PLANK DRAG.

Easily Made by Farmer and of Untold Worth in Making a Seed Bed.

The plank drag, or clod crusher, is one of the best of all implements for fining the soil and making a good seed bed. It is especially useful in the fall, when the ground is likely to be dry. It has the advantage of cheapness, too, as any farmer can make one himself at almost no cost.

The diagram makes the method of construction plain. The size illustrated is all right for two good horses. Lighter or heavier sizes can be made as desired, and a seat can be fixed on if wished.



Plank Drag.

Don't get the drag mixed up with the split log drag for roads. They are very different, but both have capacities for usefulness much greater than most of us imagine.

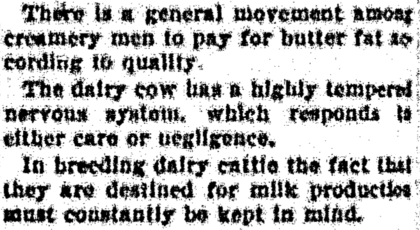
HAIRY VETCH.

This Member of the Clover Family Is Probably the Best Plant For Green Manuring There Is.

Hairy vetch is probably better for green manuring than for any other purpose. Hairy vetch is a legume belonging to the same family as the clovers, soy beans and cowpeas. It seems to be adapted to all types of soil, preferring a clay loam well drained.

Land for vetch is prepared the same as for wheat. The plant will do well when sown in corn. Sowing is best done with a drill, from forty to sixty pounds of seed per acre being sown. The plant starts growing early in the spring and when ready to pasture or turn under by the middle of April will be from twelve to eighteen inches tall. Rye may be sown with vetch and the crop cut for green feed at the time the rye is beginning to head.

The vetch plant requires inoculated ground. It is a better policy to sow a small area at first, using the inoculated soil to scatter over a larger area. The plant evidences a tendency to winter kill; also to escape from cultivation and become a weed.



The milk cow needs a shelter from the fall storms.

Keep the cows comfortable at night, especially when the weather is cold and wet.

Regularity in milking helps the flow during the present and all subsequent lacteal periods.

The way to get a good milk flow and hold it through the year is to give good cows good care.

There is a general movement among creamery men to pay for butter fat according to quality.

The dairy cow has a highly tempered nervous system, which responds to either care or negligence.

In breeding dairy cattle the fact that they are destined for milk production must constantly be kept in mind.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Current Time Table.

Effective Oct. 1, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 4 Daily A.M.	No. 6 Ex. Sun. A.M.	No 1 Daily P.M.
Berlin, leave,	3.45	8.01	[illegible]
Gorham,	4.00	8.17	[illegible]
West Bethel,	4.35	8.47	[illegible]
BETHEL,	4.46	8.55	[illegible]
Locke's Mills,		9.05	[illegible]
Bryant's Pond,	5.05	9.13	[illegible]
South Paris,	5.36	9.43	[illegible]
Lewiston, arrive	6.40	10.50	[illegible]
Portland,	7.30	11.45	[illegible]

WEST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 3 Daily A.M.	No. 5 Ex. Sun. P.M.	No 1 [illegible] P.M.
Portland,	7.45	1.30	[illegible]
Lewiston,	8.45	2.25	[illegible]
South Paris,	9.43	3.35	[illegible]
Bryant's Pond,	10.16	4.08	[illegible]
Locke's Mills,	10.24	4.18	[illegible]
BETHEL,	10.30	4.27	[illegible]
West Bethel,	10.38	4.35	[illegible]
Gorham,	11.16	5.20	[illegible]
Berlin,	11.34	5.37	[illegible]

Cafe Parlor Car daily on trains 3 and [illegible] between Portland and Montreal.

Trains No. 5 and 6 are local between Portland and Island Pond, while trains 1, 2, 3 and 4 are through trains from Portland to Chicago carrying sleeping cars for all Western Points.

One way and return TICKETS to the West and Pacific Coast on sale at all [illegible]

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Montreal Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10.30 P. M. for the West.

For fares, time tables, maps and related information, write

Agent, G. T. Ry.
Bethel, Me.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 3, 191

Trains leave Rumford at 8:45 a. m., 2.25 p. m., week days, 2.05 p. m. Sundays, for Lewiston, Portland and Boston. 4.20 p. m. week days, for Oquossoc.

Trains arrive in Rumford at 11.45 a. m., 4.18 p. m. week days, and 11 [illegible] a. m. Sundays from Lewiston, Portland and Boston. At 8.35 a. m. week days from Oquossoc.

H. D. WALDRON,
General Passenger Agent.

MORRIS McDONALD,
Vice President & General Manager